

Ms. Julian 3434 d 23
P S A L M S,

H Y M N S,

W. West AND *John Newton*
SPIRITUAL SONGS.

To which is prefix'd

A PREFACE, giving some Account
of a WEAK FAITH, and a FULL AS-
SURANCE OF FAITH; and briefly stating
the DOCTRINE of SANCTIFICATION; and
shewing a Christian's Compleatness, Per-
fection, and Happiness in CHRIST.

By WILLIAM HAMMOND, A. B.
Late of St. John's-College, in CAMBRIDGE.

*Let every Thing that hath Breath praise the
Lord. PSAL. cl. 6.*

L O N D O N:

Printed by W. STRAHAN; and sold by J. OS-
WALD, at the *Rose and Crown* in the *Poultry*.

MDCCXLV.

P. S. A. T. M. S. (iii)



P. R. E. L. A. C. E.

NOTHING but the Import-
ance of Christian Friends, and a
Desire to like the Church of Christ
extorted this from me. For
my Part, I am not at all
bearing in mind the
that what I have said is
upon Record, and will stand
last Day, and will therefore have a
good or bad Influence upon succeeding
Generations to and from God. How
careful then ought I to be of
what they publish.
Indeed it is a last Day, when Men's
Affections are in their Judgment, and
their Zeal exposed to a heavy An-
naly precipice, and is not the Spirit
of Christianity. The Prophet Isaiah
saith.

THE PREFACE.

NOTHING but the Importunity of Christian Friends, and a Desire to edify the Church of CHRIST, extorted these Hymns from me. For my Part, I am very backward of appearing in public, always remembering that what comes from the Press stands upon Record, and will continue till the last Day, and will therefore have a good or bad Influence upon succeeding Generations to the World's End. How careful then ought Persons to be of what they publish?

Indeed 'tis a sad Thing when Men's Affections out-run their Judgment, and their Zeal exceeds their Charity. An hasty precipitate Spirit is not the Spirit of Christianity: The Prophet *Isaiah*
A faith,

faith, *he that believeth shall not make haste*: And we may generally observe, what Men do in Haste, they repent of at Leisure.

In the following Pages are a Number of Hymns suited to the various States and Capacities of the Children of God: Some are fitted for those who are *Babes in CHRIST**, others for *Perfect Men†*; some are adapted to the Condition of Souls who are *weak in Faith‡*; others are calculated for them that enjoy a *full Assurance of Faith§*: For, as the Apostle saith, *All Men have not Faith, 2 Thess. iii. 2.* so neither have All that have Faith, *a full Assurance of Faith*. What then? Shall we say, because they have not a full Assurance of Faith, they have no Faith at all? GOD forbid. This would indeed be condemning the Generation of GOD's Weak Children: And I wish those who embrace such an Opinion would consult the Scriptures; for if Men neglect or forsake those in-

* 1 Cor. iii. 1. † Heb. v. 14. ‡ Rom. xiv. 1.
§ Heb. x. 22.

The PREFACE.

v

fallible Writings, 'tis no Wonder they run into Error and Extravagance. The Apostle *Paul*, in his Epistle to the *Ephesians*, tells us, that to every one of us is given Grace, according to the Measure of the Gift of *CHRIST* *; and in his Epistle to the *Romans* he saith, *GOD* hath dealt to every Man the Measure of Faith †; which shews, that there are Measures or Degrees of Faith. Accordingly we find our Saviour making mention of those who have little Faith, *Matt.* vi. 30. viii. 26. xvi. 8. and of great Faith, *Matt.* viii. 10. xv. 28, *Luke* vii. 9. And the Apostle before-mentioned, speaks of a Soul weak in Faith, *Rom.* xiv. 1. and *ch.* iv. ver. 19. speaking of *Abraham*, the Father of the Faithful, he saith, he was not weak in Faith; and then again, ver. 20. he was strong in Faith; and ver. 21. he was fully persuaded ‡; which full Persuasion is equivalent to the full Assurance || mentioned *Heb.* x. 22. All this informs us, that some Believers have a little

* *Eph.* iv. 7. † *Rom.* xii. 3. Μέτρον ἤμετεως.
 ‡ Πληροφροσύνης. || Πληροφροσύνη.

Faith, others have a *great Faith*; some have a *weak Faith*, others a *strong Faith*. And I see not how any can possibly deny this, without at the same Time denying the Holy Scriptures. And we may commonly take Notice, that those who deny this Doctrine, make either their own *present Inward Sensations*, or else the *Principles which they have imbib'd from others*, the Rule and Standard of their Judgment, instead of the Scriptures of GOD. What I find deliver'd in the Word of GOD I must believe; and I am obliged to speak and write accordingly, whether it please or displease Men. I do not write to please a Party; if I did, I should not speak my Mind so freely. I know some abuse the Doctrine I have been speaking of, and from hence take Occasion to nurture themselves in Sloth, Indolence, Lukewarmness, Worldly-Mindedness, *Weak Faith*, yea, perhaps ('tis to be fear'd) too often in no *Faith* at all; for if Persons have true Faith, they will continually cry for the *Increase of Faith*, *Luke xvii. 5.* but if they habitually indulge themselves in Doubts, Unbelief, and Despondencies, and seek for no *Increase of Faith*, this is one probable Evidence

Evidence they have no Faith at all. But what is the Consequence? Shall Christians reject a Scriptural Truth, because Infidels abuse it? Or because carnal Professors run into one Extreme, shall we, to avoid that, run into another? Yea rather, let our Moderation be known unto all Men. *Scriptural Wisdom is profitable to direct*, Eccl. x. 10.

As some deny that there is any Faith without a Full Assurance, so others deny that there is any such Thing as a Full Assurance of Faith; so contrary do Men go to God's Word, and so do they run a Tilt at each other. To talk of being assur'd of the Forgiveness of our Sins, and to say we are sure of going to Heaven, is, in some Men's Esteem, the highest Arrogance and Presumption. The *Papists* generally reject this Doctrine, and assert, that none can be sure of their Sins being pardoned, and of obtaining Eternal Glory, unless by some special and extraordinary Revelation, such as is not the common Privilege of All Christians, but vouchsafed only to some peculiar Favourites of Heaven: And many, who are not of the *Roman* Communion, yet fall

fall into their Opinion, in this particular Point. Let us then hear what our establish'd Church says upon this Head, for she is excellently Sound in All the Doctrines of Grace; altho' 'tis too true alas! that many of those, who at present are called her Preachers and Ministers, attempt to sully her Beauty, and eclipse her Glory. In the 6th of the *Lambeth* Articles, she declares her Judgment in these express Words: *Homo vere Fidelis, id est, Fide Justificante præditus, CERTUS est ΠΑΗΡΟΦΟΡΙΑ FIDEI de Remissione Peccatorum suorum & Salute Sempiternâ per CHRISTUM. Vide Artic. Lambeth vi.* In *English* thus: "A Man who is a True Believer, " that is, endu'd with Justifying Faith, " is SURE, with a FULL ASSURANCE " of FAITH, of the Forgiveness of his " Sins, and of Eternal Salvation by " CHRIST." Here you see the FULL ASSURANCE of FAITH is asserted in the strongest Terms possible. Are you then of the establish'd Church? Why then do you not receive the Doctrine which she professedly maintains? Or why should you stop short of this ASSURANCE,

ASSURANCE, which is the common Privilege of justified Persons?

But you perhaps will say, "I don't mind any Church, nor any Man." Well then, do you regard the Holy Scriptures? If you will not believe Man, will you believe GOD? Are you willing to stand or fall by the Determination of the Sacred Writings? Then hear what the Word of GOD says, Col. ii. 2, *that their Hearts might be comforted, being knit together in Love, and unto all Riches of the Full Assurance of Understanding—And Heb. v. 11. and we desire that every one of you do shew the same Diligence to the Full Assurance of Hope unto the End.* And again, ch. x. ver. 22. *Let us draw near with a true Heart, in Full Assurance of Faith.* And as this Privilege of Assurance is so plainly set forth in Holy Scripture, so the Saints both of the Old Testament* and also of the New were possess'd of

* Compare Heb. iv. 2. with Cant. ii. 16. and 2 Cor. v. 1.

x *The* **P R E F A C E.**

it. So *David*, *Psal.* xxxi. 14. *I said, thou art my GOD.* He does not say, *I said, thou art GOD*, in a general indefinite Way, but *thou art my GOD*, which denotes the Full Persuasion he had of his Interest in the Divine Favour: This the Psalmist declares to the LORD himself, *Psal.* xvi. 2. *O my Soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, thou art my LORD.* Of this Faith was *Job* a blessed Instance, as we learn from *Job* xix. 25. *I know that my Redeemer liveth.* And in short, *Abel, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Moses*, and All the Believers mention'd in the Eleventh Chapter to the Hebrews had this Assurance; the Apostle *Thomas* had this Assurance, *John* xx. 28. and so had All the Apostles, as they themselves declare, *John* vi. 69. *We believe and are sure that thou art that CHRIST.* And the Apostle *Peter* exhorts All Christians in general, to *make their Calling and Election sure*, 2 *Pet.* i. 10. but how could this be, if there was no such Thing as *Assurance*?

The Martyrs both of antienter and later Date enjoy'd this Full Assurance of Faith, else how do you think they could have look'd Death in the Face with

The P R E F A C E. xi

with so chearful a Countenance? How could they have endur'd Racks and Stakes, Fire and Sword, and have clapp'd their Hands in the midst of the Flames? Do you think they could so undauntedly have encounter'd Death, if they had not been sure of entering into Eternal Life? I only ask you yourself, Reader, are you not afraid of Death? And yet you must own you should not be afraid to die, if you was sure of going to Heaven. You see then that this Assurance of Faith gives us Victory over Death; and 'tis for Want of this Assurance that you are so fearful of Death; and you always will be afraid of Death, till you have this Full Assurance of God's Love to you. I only ask you, should you be willing to bkrn at a Stake for CHRIST, unless you was fully persuaded and absolutely assur'd that he loved you? Therefore, let the Indigence and Infelicity of your Present Condition convince you of the Necessity and Happiness of this strong Confidence in GOD, this Fulness of Faith in CHRIST. Never rest short of it; look to CHRIST, and he will give it you. Doubting is no Part of Religion; (altho'

xii *The P R E F A C E.*

(altho' some People seem to make it of the Essence of their Religion to doubt) 'tis the Want of Religion that makes People doubt. *He that doubteth is damned**, saith the Apostle: And *he that believeth not GOD, hath made him a Liar*, saith the Evangelist: And *he that believeth not is condemned already*, saith our Saviour. If therefore you have not this *Belief* in CHRIST, you are in a State of Condemnation. And be not satisfied with a small Degree of Faith, but press forward after a Full Assurance. How many People deceive themselves, and under the Pretence of Little Faith, have no Faith at all? For a *Little Faith* is in Comparifon *no Faith*, Mar. iv. 40. And how many, under the Colour of Weak Believers, are found Infidels in the Sight of GOD? Therefore wait upon GOD for an undoubted Evidence of his Love to you, call upon the LORD JESUS to give you his witnessing SPIRIT *to bear Witness with your Spirit, that you are a Child of GOD* †, then you will be root-

* Καταλείπεται. † Rom. viii. 16.

The PREFACE. xiii

ed, settled and established in CHRIST, then you will be quiet, easy and comfortable in your Soul, and never till then. For this Reason it is, I have so frequently insisted upon this Doctrine, and so earnestly inculcated it in these Hymns; because I know when Souls experience the Truth, Life, Power and Efficacy of it, they are indeed truly happy; they then fear not Death, they fear not the World, they fear not Men, they fear not Devils; they fear nothing. The Love of J E S U S shed abroad in their Hearts comforts them under All Tribulations, carries them thro' All Temptations, and gives them Victory over All Enemies.

I had Thoughts indeed of leaving out several of these Hymns relating to Souls in Distress, but when I consider'd the Exhortation of the Apostle, *Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep*, I was determined to insert them. Indeed I have been in great Bondage and Captivity myself, (it is now about five Years since the LORD set my Soul at Liberty) and therefore I can sympathize with those who are in that miserable Condition. The Hymns

of this Kind were mostly written from my own Experience; and I hope the Reader will not mistake the Design of them, which is not to bring any Faithful Souls into Distress and Trouble, who are not in it already; but to condole with those who are in the Valley of Darkness and Affliction, and to encourage them to come up out of the Land of Banishment and Servitude by Faith in the Blood of the Lamb.

As the LORD JESUS is made unto us of GOD, Wisdom and Righteousness, so he is also made our *Sanctification*, 1 Cor. i. 30. CHRIST in Himself is infinitely Holy, and admits of no Degrees, more or less. So that our Sanctification, consider'd as subsisting in CHRIST, or as CHRIST *is made to us of GOD Sanctification*, is Perfect and Instantaneous; so that the Moment we believe in CHRIST, and possess Him by Faith for our Justification, that Moment we possess a Perfect and Compleat *Sanctification* in Him. Yet our LORD saith, *John xvii. 19. for their Sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified.* Not only is our Saviour *sanctified*, but we also must be *sanctified*; and we are sancti-

sanctified in Him and by Him : For if the First Fruit be holy, so also is the whole Heap*, and if the Root be holy, so also are the Branches, Rom. xi. 16. And if the Head is holy, so are All the Members.

The Author of our Sanctification is God, yea, even the whole sacred Trinity. Therefore sometimes we find this ascribed to God the Father, thus Exod. xxxi. 13. *I am the LORD that doth sanctify you*; and Jude ver. 1. Christians are said to be sanctified by GOD the Father. In other Places of Scripture our Sanctification is attributed to God the Son; so Eph. v. 25, 26. *CHRIST loved the Church and gave himself for it, that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of Water by the Word*. And again, Heb. ii. 11. *for both he that sanctifieth, and they who are sanctified are All of one*----Now who are they that are sanctified, but Persons sanctified? So that here we hear of personal Holiness or Sanctification, as also in John xvii. 19. 1 Thess. v. 23. Heb. xiii. 12. Acts

* Φύραμα.

xvi *The P R E F A C E.*

xxvi. 18. This is wrought in us by the HOLY GHOST ; so saith the Apostle, *Rom. xv. 16. that the offering up of the Gentiles might be acceptable, being sanctified by the HOLY GHOST ;* and 1 Cor. vi. 11. *ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified in the Name of the LORD JESUS and by the SPIRIT of our GOD.* So that you see GOD the Father, the LORD JESUS, and the HOLY GHOST are All concerned in our *Sanctification.*

We may observe further, the Blood of CHRIST is sometimes mentioned as the Cause of our Sanctification ; thus *Heb. xiii. 12. Wherefore JESUS also, that he might sanctify the People with his own Blood,* suffer'd without the Gate ;* and *ch. x. ver. 29. and hath counted the Blood of the Covenant wherewith he was sanctified.* We are All by Nature Unholy and Unsanctified, but we are *sanctified* by the *Blood* of CHRIST. That very *Blood* which CHRIST shed *without the Gates of Jerusalem* is the Ground and Foundation of our Sanctification.

* Διὰ τοῦ ἰδίου Ἀιματος

The **PREFACE.** xvii

The Preposition *διὰ* signifies Causality, and shews plainly that the *Blood* of CHRIST is the meritorious Cause of our Sanctification. It is therefore called *Precious Blood*, 1 Pet. i. 19. for *unto you which believe, he is Precious.* 1 Pet. ii. 7. If CHRIST had not shed his Blood for us, we must have continu'd Unholy and Unsanctified for ever. But now when we see ourselves Unsanctified we look to the *Blood* of CHRIST, and by Faith apply it to our own Hearts. *The Blood of CHRIST cleanseth us from All Sin*: Herein and hereby we are *sanctified*. We see in CHRIST All the Sanctification we want, and by Faith we possess it, and appropriate it to ourselves; and so we stand perfectly Holy and perfectly sanctified before the Face of our Heavenly Father.

Every Believer in CHRIST is *sanctified*; therefore the Apostle stiles the Christians at Corinth, *them that are sanctified in CHRIST JESUS*, 1 Cor. i. 2. In CHRIST dwells all Fulness. And all our Sanctification is in Him and from Him. Hence our LORD calls

himself *the Fountain of living Waters*, *Jer.* ii. 13. xvii. 13. CHRIST is a *Fountain* of Grace and Holiness; and as Water from a Fountain supplies or fills All the Streams; so Holiness or *Sanctification* flows from CHRIST, and fills the Hearts of All his People.

The Means whereby we are sanctified is Faith, therefore are the Disciples of JESUS said to be *sanctified by Faith that is in him*, *Acts* xxvi. 18. Faith is the Eye of the Soul, whereby she looks to Christ: And as the Eye receives Light into it by looking at the Sun, so does the Soul receive Holiness or *Sanctification* by looking to JESUS CHRIST by Faith. And as the Sun of this World is always equally bright in Himself, so is CHRIST *the Sun of Righteousness* always equally glorious in Himself; but Souls have greater or less Degrees of Light, according as they look nearer to or farther from Him. Hence, therefore, as Persons increase in Faith, they also increase in Holiness: So saith the Psalmist, *Psal.* lxxxiv. 7. *They go from Strength to Strength*--And Solomon affirms the same Thing, *Prov.* iv. 18. *The Path of the Just is as the shining*
Light,

Light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect Day: And the Apostle Paul says, *the Inward Man is renewed Day by Day*, 2 Cor. iv. 16. The Expression *Day by Day* seems to denote a gradual *Renewal* or *Renovation* of the Heart, and so acquaints us that our *Sanctification*, as consider'd wrought in us or manifested to us by the HOLY SPIRIT, is *Progressive*, and proceeds by certain Steps and Degrees. And this is agreeable to Experience, for faithful Souls find daily more and more Power over Sin; they feel their Hearts more dead to Sin, and more alive unto God. Hence the Apostle *Jude* describes the Saints as *building up themselves in their most holy Faith*, ver. 20. After the Foundation is laid, the Superstructure is to be erected. So after we have laid CHRIST the Foundation, Souls are to be *built up in Faith and Holiness* in Him, which makes the Apostle call it the *most holy Faith*. The Apostle *Peter* exhorts Christians *to grow in Grace, and in the Knowledge of our LORD and Saviour JESUS CHRIST*, 2 Pet. iii. 18. whereby he informs us, that Believers not only *grow in Faith*, which is express'd by the *Knowledge of our*

our LORD and Saviour JESUS CHRIST, but also in Grace, that is in Love, Joy and Peace, and All the Fruits of the SPIRIT mentioned Gal. v. 22, 23. Believers are called *Trees of Righteousness* *; for as Trees increase in Strength, Stature, and Fruitfulness, so do the People of GOD increase in Light, Power, Faith, and Purity of Heart. The Church of CHRIST is called his *Body*, 1 Cor. xii. 13. Eph. i. 23. and is said to *increase with the Increase of GOD*, Col. ii. 19. Now if the whole *Body* increases, each particular Member must increase in his proper Measure and Proportion: To assert therefore that the Members of CHRIST'S *Body* mystical do not increase in the Divine Life, in Faith, in Strength, in inward and outward Sanctity is false, and contrary to Scripture. As Plants or Shrubs grow up till they become Trees, or as Children grow up to Manhood, so do the Children of GOD grow up till they become *Perfect Men*, till they ar-

* Isa. lxi. 3.

rive to the Measure of the Stature of the Fulness of CHRIST, Eph. iv. 13.

We are not to live upon the Sanctification that is wrought in us, but upon the Sanctification that is in CHRIST : Otherwise we shall live upon the Streams instead of the Fountain. All true Religion is not a Burden, but a Privilege. There is no such Thing as a Curse to them that are in CHRIST JESUS, for CHRIST was made a Curse for them, Gal. iii. 13. *There is therefore now no Condemnation to them which are in CHRIST JESUS, Rom. viii. 1. And there shall be no more Curse, Rev. xxii. 3.* Therefore happy are the People that are in such a Case ; yea, blessed are they who have the LORD JESUS for their God. They are truly happy who live by the Faith of the SON of GOD. Blessed are they who see CHRIST their All in All, and who see nothing at all, yea, and desire to see nothing at all but CHRIST ALONE. While the Eye of the Soul is steadily fixed on CHRIST, that Soul is perfectly happy, so happy that it cannot be happier, unless in the Full Fruition of CHRIST in Glory. But the Moment we take our Eye off from CHRIST,

CHRIST, and look after something else beside the LORD CHRIST; that Moment, I say, our Souls are unsettled, confus'd, darken'd and distress'd. We then become quite uneasy, and utterly miserable; nor can we find any Comfort or Satisfaction, till we return to our Rest, that is, to CHRIST. This is agreeable to the Experience of the Psalmist, who, after he had wander'd from GOD, and was thoroughly restless and unhappy, says to his Soul, *Return unto thy Rest, O my Soul, Psal. cxvi. 7.* And the LORD JESUS, the good Shepherd of the Sheep, calls and invites, presses and exhorts, yea, and in the most loving and affectionate Manner beseeches his stray Sheep to return to him again: Observe how he repeats the Invitation, *Return, return, O Shulamite, return, return, Cant. vi. 13.* And *Jer. iii. 14, 22. Return, ye backsliding Children, for I am married unto you, and I will heal your Backslidings*---Oh that all who have left their first Love, and have forsaken CHRIST and turned aside unto some Idol, would reply with the faithful Souls in the Text, *Behold, we come unto Thee, for Thou art the LORD our GOD.*

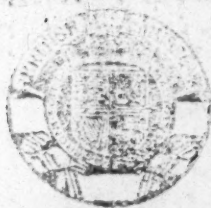
GOD. GOD loves his Children freely, he heals their Backslidings. When therefore your Soul is healed, and your Spiritual Strength restor'd, sin no more, lest a worse Evil come upon Thee; never turn thy Eye from CHRIST any more, but keep looking to him continually; behold him as *the Author and Finisher of thy Faith*; look upon him as *the Alpha and Omega, the First and the Last, the Beginning and the End of thy Salvation*, Heb. xii. 1. Rev. i. 8, 11. And look at nothing else, either within thee or without thee, but CHRIST; for in him thou art *complete*, Col. ii. 10. in Him thou art *perfect*, Col. i. 28. in Him thou art *washed*, in Him thou art *sanctified*, in Him thou art *justified*, 1 Cor. vi. 11. He is *made unto us of GOD, Wisdom, Righteousness, Sanctification and Redemption*, 1 Cor. i. 30. In Him we are *Perfect and Entire, wanting nothing*, Jam. i. 4. And this is properly CHRISTIAN Perfection; because indeed this Perfection is not inherent in us, but it subsists in CHRIST, and is ours only by Virtue of our Union with CHRIST. Every CHRISTIAN, truly so call'd, is
 one

one with CHRIST*, and therefore *puri-
fieth himself even as he is pure*, 1 John
iii. 3. *He is righteous even as he is
righteous*, ver. 7. *He is merciful as
GOD is merciful*, Luke vi. 36. *He is
holy as GOD is holy*, 1 Pet. i. 15, 16.
*He is perfect as his Father which is in
Heaven is perfect*, Matt. v. 48.

* 1 Cor. vi. 17.

E R R A T A.

IN the Preface, Page xi. Line 19. for *bkrn* read
burn. In the Hymns; p. 27. l. 10. for *Antidate*
read *Antedate*. p. 104. l. 17. for *Erail* read *Frail*.
p. 159. l. 8. for *yet* read *for*, and l. 10. for *Names*
read *Name*. p. 167. l. 13. for *confirm* read *con-
form*. p. 210. l. 3. for *his* read *their*. p. 238. l.
5. dele *to*. p. 251. l. 20. for *Spirits* read *Spirit*,
and so again l. 23. p. 287. l. 8. for *be* read *is*.
p. 295. l. 11. for *or* read *For*. p. 313. l. 16. for
shirts read *Skirts*.



C O N-



THE CONTENTS.

R OM. viii. 28.	Page 1
<i>The Backslider</i>	3
<i>Another</i>	5
<i>Natural Reason</i>	7
<i>For unconverted Parents</i>	9
Rom. v. 20.	11
<i>Temptation</i>	14
<i>Psalms xliii. 2.</i>	16
<i>Draw me</i>	18
<i>Thankfulness for Mercies Spiritual and Temporal</i>	19
<i>At the Consecration of a Church</i>	22
1 John i. 7.	24
Heb. x. 22.	26
Gal. iv. 31.	29
<i>Psalms cvi. 1.</i>	30
<i>Hymn for Publick Worship</i>	32
<i>On CHRIST's Resurrection</i>	34
Ezek. xxxvi. 26.	37
<i>The Sinner's Complaint</i>	40
<i>Hoping Sinner's Expostulation</i>	42
<i>Job xxiii. 3.</i>	44
<i>A View of Heaven</i>	47
	<i>Psalms</i>

The CONTENTS.

<i>Psal. xxxvii. 3. Job xv. 11.</i>	49
<i>Downfall of Idolatry</i>	51
<i>Christian Race</i>	54
<i>Christian Wrestler</i>	58
<i>Gal. ii. 19.</i>	62
<i>Seeking and encouraging others</i>	64
<i>Weak and Wavering</i>	67
<i>In Desertion and Terrour</i>	69
<i>Isai. liv. 5.</i>	70
<i>John xv. 1, 2, 3, &c.</i>	72
<i>A View of CHRIST after long Absence</i>	74
<i>Myself</i>	76
<i>CHRIST the Shepherd</i>	78
<i>Gal. vi. 14</i>	80
<i>Steps or Degrees of Faith</i>	82
<i>Before Singing of Hymns</i>	84
<i>Eph. v. 15.</i>	87
<i>At Parting</i>	89
<i>The repeated Backslider</i>	90
<i>2 Tim. iii. 5. Gal. vi. 15.</i>	93
<i>2 Cor. vi. 2.</i>	95
<i>1 Thess. iv. 17</i>	97
<i>Rev. i. 5, 6.</i>	100
<i>A Preacher dubious, &c.</i>	101
<i>Rom. x. 15</i>	103
<i>Settled in CHRIST</i>	105
<i>Matth. i. 23.</i>	107
<i>Phil. ii. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.</i>	109
<i>The Invitation</i>	111
<i>2 Cor. vi. 8.</i>	113
<i>The Christian's Portion</i>	115
<i>After a Journey or Voyage</i>	118
<i>Col. ii. 10.</i>	119
<i>A Minister's Prayer</i>	121
<i>Heb. vii. 25.</i>	123
<i>Gen. iii. 15.</i>	125
<i>Jer. xvii. 9.</i>	126
<i>1 John iii. 1.</i>	129
<i>2 Cor. iii. 17.</i>	131
	<i>Rom.</i>

The CONTENTS.

Rom. xiii. 11, 12.	134
The Preacher in a Strait	136
Phil. iv. 19.	137
GOD's unchangeable Love	140
Heb. iii. 1.	142
Eph. vi. 11, 12.	144
Acts i. 9, 10, 11.	146
CHRIST's Righteousness-imputed	148
Ezek. xvi. 5.	153
Justification by Faith	155
Deadness in Prayer	157
CHRIST's Birth	160
On his Birth-Day	162
2-Tim. ii. 13.	165
The Circumcision of CHRIST	166
Isai. xlviii. 8.	168
The Pharisee falsely so called	169
Rev. v. 13.	171
Moab and Ammon	173
Bloody Issue cur'd	177
Pearl of great Price	180
Heb. i. 1, 2.	182
Reading of-Bilney, Ridley, &c.	184
Ecc. ix. 10.	185
The Infirmary cur'd	189
Mark xvi. 19.	192
Te Deum	193
Psal. cxxiv.	198
Exod. xv. 1 — 20.	200
Psal. cxxvi.	203
Psal. cxxviii.	204
Veni Creator	205
Acts ii. 1, 3, 4.	207
The Magnificat	209
Psal. ciii.	210
Rom. viii. 33, 34.	213
Cant. iii. 1.	215
Jam. i. 17.	217

The CONTENTS.

<i>Another from Ezek. xvi. 5.</i>	218
<i>Phil. iv. 4.</i>	220
<i>Luke xxiv. 40, 41.</i>	222
<i>1 Pet. ii. 6.</i>	223
<i>Rom. vii. 4.</i>	225
<i>Crucifixion</i>	226
<i>Communion of Saints</i>	228
<i>Jer. xvii. 5.</i>	230
<i>Hymn for Publick Worship</i>	231
<i>1 Theff. v. 18.</i>	232
<i>Eph. ii. 4, 5, 6, 7.</i>	234
<i>Journeying</i>	235
<i>Omission</i>	237
<i>Psalms lxviii. 18.</i>	238
<i>Confession</i>	239
<i>Rev. xxi. 23.</i>	241
<i>2 Cor. ix. 15.</i>	243
<i>Isai. lii. 7.</i>	245
<i>Prov. i. 20, 21, 22.</i>	246
<i>A Thanksgiving</i>	248
<i>Rev. ii. 4.</i>	250
<i>Psalms xxxiii. 1, 2.</i>	252
<i>Psalms cxlviii.</i>	253
<i>Exod. xxviii. 38.</i>	255
<i>First Meeting of Christian Friends</i>	257
<i>Sick of Love. Cant. ii. 5.</i>	258
<i>Backslider</i>	260
<i>Psalms xviii. 1 to 20.</i>	261
<i>Luke xxiv. 13 — 31.</i>	264
<i>Convictions</i>	265
<i>Prov. iv. 18. Matt. xiii. 43.</i>	266
<i>Rev. iii. 20.</i>	267
<i>Psalms lv. 22.</i>	268
<i>Backslider</i>	270
<i>Another</i>	272
<i>John i. 29.</i>	273
<i>Rev. xxi. 2.</i>	274
<i>1 Pet. i. 10, 11.</i>	276
	<i>John</i>

The CONTENTS.

8	<i>John i. 14.</i>	278
0	<i>Gall. iii. 10, 11.</i>	279
2	<i>Zech. ix. 12.</i>	280
3	<i>i John ii. 15.</i>	282
5	<i>Seeking</i>	284
6	<i>Rom. viii. 35.</i>	285
8	<i>— vii. 18.</i>	287
0	<i>Coming to JESUS</i>	289
1	<i>Submission in Hope</i>	290
2	<i>Reading the Scriptures</i>	291
4	<i>Enduring Reproach</i>	292
5	<i>After the Sacrament</i>	294
7	<i>i Pet. ii. 7.</i>	295
8	<i>Psaln xi.</i>	297
9	<i>i Pet. i. 12.</i>	299
1	<i>Psaln xix.</i>	301
3	<i>Meeting of Christian Friends</i>	302
5	<i>Another on Psalm lv. 22.</i>	303
6	<i>i John iii. 16.</i>	304
8	<i>John iii. 16.</i>	306
0	<i>Gal. iii. 1.</i>	308
2	<i>Psaln li. 13,</i>	309
3	<i>At Meals</i>	310
5	<i>John xvii. 21.</i>	311
7	<i>i Cor. xiii. 13.</i>	312

PSALMS

P. 2. A. L. M.

H. Y. M. E.

A. L. M.

SPIRITUAL

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —

— — — — —



By WILLIAM L. M. and
J. W. L. M. and J. W. L. M.

and J. W. L. M. and J. W. L. M.

Printed by W. L. M. and J. W. L. M.
at the Press and Office in the City

ADDITION

PSALMS and HYMNS.

Rom. viii. 28.

*And we know that all Things work together
for good, to them that love God, to them
who are the called according to his Pur-
pose.*

I.

HOW Gracious is thy Promise, LORD,
How full of Truth and Tenderness !
What solid Joy doth it afford
To those who know thy saving Grace ?
All Things conspire to work for Good
To those who love the Lord their GOD.

II.

Oh that this Promise was but mine !
Oh that it was to me applied !
Might I but have a Part therein,
What would my Soul desire beside ?
Jesu, Omnipotent to save,
This Blessing on my Heart engrave.

III.

When Troubles like a Deluge flow,
Ready to sink my Helpless Head ;
When I in Vales of Darkness go,
Cut off, and free among the Dead :

(2)

Patience her perfect Work shall have,
And Faith in Christ the Sinner save.

IV.

When the Offences I have done
Encompass me on ev'ry Side :
Hell is my Due I freely own,
But Jesus Christ for me hath died :
" Wash'd in the Fountain of his Blood"
I dare appear before my GOD.

V.

When various Trials me assail,
Many in Number as the Sand,
Enforc'd by all the Pow'rs of Hell,
My GOD upholds me in his Hand :
My Inward Weakness I perceive,
And close to my Redeemer cleave.

VI.

When Satan like a Lion roars,
Greedy to seize and rend the Prey,
Jesus on me his Spirit pours,
And gives me Strength to win the Day.
Bold I engage, o'ercome and tread
Triumphant on the Serpent's Head.

VII.

Come Tribulation and Distress,
Poverty, Loss, Contempt and Pain,
Reproach, Affliction and Disgrace :
All these for Christ I count but Gain.
For Life and Death and all agree
To work for Endless Good to me.

Faith

VIII.

Faith is an Antidote Divine
 Converting Evil into Good ;
 It changes Water into Wine,
 And Poison into wholesome Food :
 Believe, and you shall soon proclaim
 " The Wonders wrought in Jesu's Name."

The Backslider.

I.

LORD how dare I lift my Eyes
 To thine Exalted Throne !
 My Iniquities arise,
 And o'er my Head are gone.
 Have I not, Dear Saviour, still
 An Evil Heart in leaving Thee ?
 Jesu, my Backslidings heal
 With Love Divinely free.

II.

Ah ! How basely I requite
 Thine Everlasting Love !
 How thy tender Mercies slight,
 And how ungrateful prove !
 Oh ! do not in Justice deal,
 But let thy Bowels sound to me :
 Jesu, my Backslidings, &c.

III.

LORD, my inward Torment cure,
 Some kind Relief impart ;
 Make me Holy, Spotless, Pure,
 As Thou my Master art ;

(4)

All my Lusts and Passions kill,
Nailing Them to the Bloody Tree ;
Jesu, my &c. &c.

IV.

All Things Naked to thy View
And Open, LORD, appear ;
All we think and speak and do
Reaches thine Eye and Ear :
Shall I then my Sin conceal ?
No, Lord, I will confess to Thee ;
Jesu, my &c. &c.

V.

Jesu pour in Wine and Oil,
And cleanse and heal my Wound ;
To thy Father reconcile
Me in thy Merits found :
Pardon to my Soul reveal,
Thy Mercy is my only Plea ;
Jesu, my &c. &c.

VI.

Did not thy Eternal Love
To pity me incline ?
And shall not the same still move
Thee ever to be mine ?
Let me now Forgiveness feel,
How joyful then my Heart would be !
Jesu, my &c. &c.

VII

Seek me, Lord, till thou dost find,
Draw me, till I return ;
Cast, O cast my Sins behind,
And bid me cease to mourn :
Speak

(5)

Speak the Word, my Pardon seal,
Oh seal me thine eternally.
Jesu, my Backslidings heal
With Love divinely Free.

Another.

I.

W H Y, O Satan, say'st thou so?
And shall I not return?
Shall I further further go
Till I in Tophet burn?
Shall I now from Jesus flee—
Jesus of whom I feel such Need?
Will He not love Sinful me
Who did for Sinners bleed?

II.

Nothing have I, LORD, to bring
Thine Anger to assuage;
In my Flesh dwells no Good Thing
Thy Mercy to engage:
But if Sin or Misery
Can recommend me to thy Love,
Then take Pity, LORD, on me,
And All my Sins remove.

III.

Thou well knewest, Son of God,
How Faithless I should prove,
How despise thy precious Blood,
And disregard thy Love:

(6)

From Eternal Ages past
All my Relapses Thou didst see,
Yet didst love me to the last
Because Thou wouldst love me.

IV.

Saviour, now what I shall say?
Hear my Unworthy Call,
Take my Sin, my Guilt away,
And raise me from my Fall:
Stretch out thine Almighty Hand,
And lift me from the Gates of Death;
Strengthen me that I may stand
Stand Strong in Thee by Faith.

V.

When, my Dearest LORD, shall I
Be Upright in thy Way?
Never from thy Statutes fly,
Nor thy Laws disobey?
Bow thine Ear, and hear my Groans;
My Lame, my Halting Feet restore;
Jesu, heal my Broken Bones,
And let me fall no more.

VI.

Thou art able of Dead Stones,
A Living Seed to raise,
Make them thine Adopted Sons,
And Heirs of GOD thro' Grace:
I do not deserve the Name
Of Son—A Servant let me be
In the New Jerusalem,
To all Eternity.

Natural

Natural Reason.

WHEN Shades and Darkness cloath the Air,
 And wrap the Face of Earth in Night,
 The Moon and Twinkling Stars appear,
 And Tapers yield a Pleasant Light,
 To chear our Eyes, direct our Way,
 And serve us till the Dawn of Day.

II.

But when the Sun ascends his Throne,
 And spreads a Brightness thro' the Skies,
 The Stars are hid, the Moon is gone,
 The Glimm'ring Lamp expires and dies ;
 All sink beneath his Matchless Ray,
 And He alone rules o'er the Day.

III.

Now Conscience is that Inward Guide,
 Reason is that Inferior Light,
 Which GOD in Mercy did provide
 To over-rule the Heathen Night,
 Keep Men from Error, and direct
 Their Feet into the Moral Tract.

IV.

But now the Sun of Righteousness
 Hath rose, and cast his Glory round,
 Thro' All the World display'd his Grace,
 And made his great Salvation known :
 Reason and Science die away,
 Eclips'd by his Superior Ray.

Shall

V.

Shall we then leave our Saviour's Side ?
Shall we his glorious Gospel flight,
Take Carnal Reason for our Guide,
And grope like Heathens in the Night ?
Shall we think Scripture-Wisdom mean,
And still to our own Wisdom lean ?

VI.

Do Men at Noon a Candle light
To add a Lustre to the Sun,
Or view him at his Greatest Height ?
Indeed 'tis just as wisely done,
By those who their own Reason dare
With Evangelick Light compare.

VII.

LORD JESUS, at thy Feet I lay
My Reason, Wisdom, Sense and Skill,
Desiring only to obey
And follow thy Revealed Will :
Teach me (for I know nothing, LORD)
Teach me by thy Unerring Word.

VIII.

LORD, let me not conceit that I
Vast Fields of Knowledge have obtain'd ;
Alas ! in Ignorance I lie
Till I this needful Point have gain'd,
To feel myself all Emptiness,
And All I have of thy Free Grace.

For Unconverted Parents.

I.

JESU, thine Ear in Mercy bow,
Attend, and hear my Feeble Cry;
Redeemer of lost Sinners, Thou
Draw near, and my Request supply.

II.

Blest be thy Name, Thy Name of Love
That mov'd Thee first to look on me,
From Satan's Kingdom to remove,
And set my Soul at Liberty.

III.

Hast Thou not Grace enough in Store,
For others who in Sin remain?
Thy Spirit on my Parents pour!
Dear LORD, let them be born again.

IV.

Awake them from the Sleep of Sin,
That they from Death to Life may pass;
Set up thy Kingdom, LORD, within,
And Satan's Tyranny erase.

V.

Let them not when there is no Peace,
Say Peace, and so believe a Lie;
Nor rest in Forms of Godliness,
And all the Pow'r thereof deny.

Con-

VI.

Convince them, LORD, of Sin, that they
Their lost Condition may bemoan ;
Confess the Sentence Just, and flee
For Refuge unto Thee alone.

VII.

Make Clean their Hearts, Thou Spotless Lamb ;
Wash them in thine Atoning Blood ;
Give them Redemption thro' thy Name,
And reconcile their Souls to GOD.

VIII.

Bring forth thy Robes of Righteousness
The Garments of Salvation bring ;
Cover their Shame and Nakedness,
Before the LORD of Hosts, their King.

IX.

Help them, by Faith, to Thee to cleave,
And Thee to their own Hearts apply,
And with just Confidence believe
That Thou for them—for them didst die.

X.

Scatter their Darkness all away,
And fill their Souls with Light Divine ;
Create in them the Gospel-Day,
And let thy Glory in them shine.

XI.

Let them thy Pow'r, and Spirit prove,
And feel their Saviour in their Hearts ;
Give them that Faith which works by Love ;
That Faith which inward Life imparts.

LORD,

XII.

LORD, lead them in the Heavenly Road ;

Let them in Holiness advance,
Increase with the Increase of GOD,
And win the Saints Inheritance.

ROM. v. 20.

*Where Sin abounded, Grace did much more
abound.*

I.

HOW shall I blefs the Bleeding Lamb,
Or his amazing Kindness shew,
Give Equal Honours to his Name,
Or render Him the Praises Due ?
Lo ! GOD for Sinners bleeds and dies ;
Our Maker is our Sacrifice.

II.

His Love is Large, and knows no Bounds ;
Immense, Eternal, Infinite :
His Grace o'er all our Sin abounds ;
Who can declare its Depth or Height ?
Angels above desire to see
The Truth of this Great Mystery.

III.

Does *Adam's* Sin our Race destroy,
And all his Sons and Daughters slay ?
The Blood of *JESUS* doth o'erflow,

And

And wash the Plague of Sin away ;
 Hath not His Blood a Greater Pow'r
 Our Lost Condition to restore ?

IV.

In Innocence our Bliss was Great ;
 But Sin expos'd us to Hell Fire :
 JESUS does more than mend our State ;
 We only fall to rise the high'r :
 His Life, his Wounds, his Death procure
 An Happiness more Great, more Sure.

V.

Do Struggling Lusts within recoil ?
 Do outward Acts of Sin prevail ?
 Do Foolish Thoughts our Hearts defile ?
 Let not our Hope, our Courage fail :
 Have all these Sins a Pow'r to damn ?
 They all are pardon'd in the Lamb.

VI.

My Sins are many as my Hairs,
 Or Grains of Sand upon the Shore ;
 They are Unnumber'd as the Stars ;
 Yet GOD's Forgivenesses are more :
 Tho' I from All Eternity
 Had sinn'd, the Lamb could pardon me.

VII.

The Guilt of Sin, an heavy Load,
 Presses and overways our Souls ;
 The Sinner baths in JESUS' Blood,
 On him the Grievous Burden rolls :
 JESUS proclaims the Jubilee,
 And sets the Captive Sinner Free.

VIII

Sin stirs and strives and oft prevails,
 And Satan too our Souls enslaves :
 The Love of JESUS never fails,
 For JESUS to the Utmost saves,
 I came that those who live (faith he)
 Might have Life more abundantly.

IX.

Our Sins may reach to Heav'n above,
 And for Damnation cry aloud ;
 Yet JESU'S Everlasting Love
 Is seal'd in Characters of Blood ;
 His Blood a Full Discharge procures,
 His Love Unchangeable endures.

X.

Say then, my Soul, what wilt thou do
 For Him who did so much for Thee ?
 How wilt Thou Worthy Honour shew
 To Him who hung upon the Tree ?
 His Arm so great Salvation wrought
 As far surpasseth All thy Thought.

XI.

Oh ! for that World which yet remains,
 That Land of Rest for Saints above !
 There shall we chant in Nobler Strains
 The Mysteries of JESU'S Love ;
 His Love shall then be All our Song,
 While endless Ages pass along.

Temptation.

I.

Sometimes I think myself so strong
Nothing against me can prevail,
I grow secure——It is not long
But Storms and Trials me assail;
I waver like an Aspen-Leaf
Shatter'd by Inward Unbelief.

II.

No more of Innate Strength I boast,
No more of Mighty Conquests dream,
My Confidence is sunk and lost,
My Self-Dependance ends in Shame:
I fall an Easy Helpless Prey,
As running Water glides away.

III.

Alas how Weak, how Frail am I!
Why do I trust this Treach'rous Heart?
Why on this Broken Reed rely,
And from the Lord my Strength depart?
Is not my Saviour's Saying true,
“ Ye without Me can Nothing do ?”

IV.

But Unbelief, that Bitter Root,
Planted and fix'd in Nature's Soil,
Produceth All Unholy Fruit,
And doth my Mind and Flesh defile :

This

This Fatal Enemy within
Opposes CHRIST, and cleaves to Sin.

V.

LORD, take away this Evil Heart
Of Unbelief and Servile Fear ;
Let me from Thee no more depart,
No more from thy wise Counsels err :
But in the Path of Life go on
Steady till I obtain the Crown.

VI.

Thou knowest my Infirmary,
O LORD, my Self-Deceit and Sin ;
Keep Fierce Temptations far from me,
Or strengthen me the Day to win :
My whole and sole Support art 'Thou,
When Snares and Sorrows round me flow.

VII.

My Nature is All Helplessness,
To conquer Sin I have no Power ;
JESU, let thy Almighty Grace
Protect me in the Fiery Hour ;
Captain of my Salvation Thou
Subdue and vanquish ev'ry Foe.

Pfal. xlii. 2.

*My Soul thirsteth for God, for the living God :
O when shall I come and appear before
God.*

I.

OH! what a Barren Wilderneck,
How dark, how desolate a Place
Is this Vain World below!
What Carnal Sports offend our Eyes,
What Clouds and Storms of Sorrows rise?
What Scenes of solid Woe!

II.

When, Oh! my Soul, wilt thou remove
From hence to yonder Worlds of Love,
And touch the Heav'nly Shore!
Behold thy JESUS Face to Face,
And joy and glory in his Grace,
And sin and sigh no more?

III.

How have I wander'd on this Earth,
An Heir of Wrath and Hell by Birth!
How ought I now to grieve?
JESUS my Wretchedness did see,
He made His Goodness pass by me,
And said unto me, Live.

IV.

Now I have tasted Love Divine,
 I cannot rest till All is mine,
 All Joy, All Bliss above;
 My Soul is All athirst for GOD;
 When shall I leave this Fleishly Load,
 And be dissolv'd in Love?

V.

How little do I know of GOD,
 While I in Flesh have my Abode?
 LORD, take this Veil away:
 Then shall know as I am known,
 And see Thee shining on thy Throne
 In everlasting Day.

VI.

Thy Love beyond Expression Great,
 Fills me with Joy Divinely Sweet;
 JESU, what shall I say?
 Thy boundless Love is all my Song;
 I pant and cry, O LORD, how long—
 How long wilt Thou delay?

VII.

Snares and Temptations round me flow:
 Why are thy Chariot Wheels so slow?
 Haste, LORD, and set me Free:
 Saviour, is not thy Coming near?
 In Glory when wilt Thou appear,
 And take me up to Thee?

Draw me.

I.

JESU give me a Turn,
A Turn to Thee and Heav'n
My Frozen Heart with Love shall burn
When Thou to me art giv'n.

II.

Thou knowest All my Sin,
My Lust, Self-will and Pride ;
My Nature, LORD, is all Unclean,
Yet Thou for me hast died.

III.

Thy Blood to me apply,
And wash me from my Sin.
My Soul renew and sanctify,
And make me Pure within.

IV.

From Doubting, Fear and Grief
My Feeble Spirit free ;
And take away my Unbelief,
That I may close with Thee.

V.

Saviour, if Thou art mine,
Why is my Heart so Faint ?
Arise, Thou Morning Star, and shine,
And quiet my Complaint.

Why

VI.

Why do I flag and droop
And faulter ev'ry Hour?
Reach forth thy Hand and take me up,
And bid me doubt no more.

VII.

Why is My Heart so full
Of Pain and Heaviness?
LORD, speak the Word, restore my Soul,
And heal my sad Disease.

VIII.

I bow beneath my Load
Of Sin and Misery;
Dear Saviour, wash me in thy Blood,
From all Iniquity.

IX.

I cast my Soul on Thee,
I lie at thy Dear Feet,
Condemn me, LORD, eternally,
If thy Free Love permit.

*Thankfulness for Mercies Spiritual and Tem-
poral.*

I.

HOW Gracious is the LORD my GOD!
What tender Pity has He show'd,

To

To such a Wretch as me !
 How shall I shew forth All his Praise,
 Or celebrate in worthy Lays
 His Love and Majesty ?

II.

He form'd me by his Mighty Hand,
 And plac'd me in a fruitful Land,
 Where Milk and Honey flow :
 While I hung on my Mother's Breast,
 His Arm was my Support and Rest,
 His Arm taught me to go.

III.

When ceas'd my Infant Cries and Tears,
 And I advanc'd to riper Years,
 He made me still his Care.
 Tho' I his Precepts disobey'd,
 And from his Laws and Statutes stray'd,
 He did in Mercy spare.

IV.

His Ear attended my Complaint ;
 His Hand gave more than I did want ;
 He fill'd my Heart with Food :
 He open'd all his Choicest Store ;
 He gave me till my Cup ran o'er,
 All Things Needful and Good.

V.

Foolish, Perverse, and Prone to Ill,
 Rooted in Vice, and set for Hell,
 I walk'd in my own Ways :
 His Terrors gave me no Concern ;
 And tho' his Bowels still did yearn,
 I fought against his Grace.

VI.

But JESUS look'd, and long'd to save;
An Heir of Death, a Willing Slave
To ev'ry ill Desire:
He saw me welt'ring in my Blood;
He died to bring me near to GOD,
And snatch'd me from Hell-fire.

VII.

He took the Veil off from my Eyes,
He spake, he said, Sinner, arise—
Arise, receive thy Sight:
The Angel of the LORD came down,
His Glory in the Cavern shone,
And fill'd my Soul with Light.

VIII.

My Chains drop off, my Soul is Free,
LORD, I come forth, I follow Thee,
Cloath'd with thy Righteousness:
Fill'd with the Life and Pow'r of Faith;
I conquer over Sin and Death
By All-sufficient Grace.

IX.

Thy Banner o'er me Thou dost spread,
And on my Soul most sweetly shed,
Thy Fresh Anointing Oil:
Thy Goodness melts my Ravish'd Heart;
I blush to see how Good thou art,
While I am still so Vile.

IV
X.

The LORD thus far hath prosper'd me ;
 In Him my Trust shall ever be,
 Whose Mercies I have prov'd :
 My LORD will never me forsake,
 Till He to Glory doth me take,
 For me He freely lov'd.

XI.

All Blessings to me freely flow,
 Of Heaven above, and Earth below,
 O GOD of Love, from Thee !
 He gives me more than I desire ;
 His Time of Love shall ne'er expire,
 But last eternally.

At the CONSECRATION or DEDICATION of a
CHURCH.

I.

SAVIOUR, be pleas'd to meet us here,
 And shew some Tokens of thy Love ;
 Let us believe and feel Thee near,
 And all thy Choicest Blessings prove ;
 And ev'ry Time we here adore,
 Fresh Mercies on us freely pour.

II.

May this be call'd an House of Pray'r,
 By all who come to view this Place ;
 May they acknowledge GOD is here,
 And see the Glories of his Face ;

And

And from his Threshold ne'er remove,
Till they have feasted on his Love.

III.

When Sinners come to hear the Word,
May JESUS pierce and wound their Hearts ;
May they to Life be All restor'd,
And feel the Joys his Death imparts ;
Repent and flee from Future Wrath,
And lay fast Hold on CHRIST by Faith.

IV.

May Saints for whom the Saviour died,
For Strength and Comfort here repair,
In Faith and Love be edified,
And Stronger Consolations share,
Return with Hearts inflam'd with Joy,
And in his Praise their Lips employ.

V.

May Seekers here their Saviour find,
And mourn no more an Absent GOD ;
To Sorrow be no more inclin'd,
But feel his Presence shed abroad ;
Receive fresh Pledges of his Grace,
Admire his Love, and sing his Praise.

VI.

May those who groan for Liberty,
Their Supplications here present ;
Find Great Enlargement, LORD, in Thee,
Deliver'd from their Banishment :
With Joy and Pleasure then they tread
The Paths that to Salvation lead.

The

I JOHN. I. 7.

*The Blood of JESUS CHRIST cleanseth us
from ALL Sin.*

I.

✓ **H**ELP me, Dear Lamb of GOD, to sing
The Pow'r and Virtue of thy Blood ;
What Great Salvation doth it bring,
To those who are the Call'd of GOD!
The Fountain of thy Blood was spilt,
To wash away a World of Guilt.

II.

If All the Sins that Men had done,
In Will, in Word, in Thought and Deed,
Ere since the World, or Time begun,
Were laid on one Poor Sinner's Head,
One Drop of JESU'S Precious Blood
Would take off all that Hellish Load.

III.

Have you been Blind Idolaters,
And worshipp'd Images of Gold ;
Or like *Manasseh* serv'd the Stars ?
Your Idols quit, on CHRIST lay hold :
JESUS the GOD, whom we adore,
Will pardon you forevermore.

IV.

Have you indulg'd yourselves in Lust,
And wallow'd in Adultery,
Made Harlots all your Joy and Boast ?
Repent, and to our Saviour flee ;

Forgiveness for you yet remains ;
CHRIST will wash out your Deepest Stains.

V.

Come hither you, whose Chief Delight
Is in the Drunkard's Songs to join ;
Who spend the Day, and waste the Night
In Riot and Excess of Wine ;
Buy Milk and Wine for Nothing here,
And feast your Souls with Heav'nly Cheer.

VI.

Have you in Villanies grown old,
And stain'd your Hands with Streams of Blood ;
In Murders wax'd exceeding bold,
And Thousands unto Death pursu'd ?
To JESUS come with All your Sin ;
The Blood of JESUS makes you clean.

VII.

Have you, like *Saul*, against the Saints
Breath'd Fire and Sword in ev'ry Breath ;
Expos'd them to Distressing Wants,
And gave your Sentence for their Death ?
The Blood of CHRIST can cool your Zeal,
And quench in you this Flame of Hell.

VIII.

Apostates, who have CHRIST denied,
And done much Despite to his Grace,
Look up, behold how near his Side,
Revolting *Peter* takes his Place :
Like *Peter* weep, and rise again ;
Your Faith shall never be in vain.

IX.

Blasphemers, Swearers, Liars come,
Publicans, Thieves, and Common Whores ; *
Scoffers, for you there still is Room ;
Backsliders too his Grace restores :
For you his Arms He opens wide,
For you the Lamb was crucify'd.

X.

Hear, O my Fellow-Sinners, hear
The Voice of JESUS CHRIST, and live ;
Be strong, be bold, and scorn to fear,
Throw off your Doubts, and now believe ;
Believe, and All your Sins are gone ;
Believe, and Heaven is All your own.

HEB. X. 22.

*Let us draw near with a true Heart, in full
Assurance of Faith.*

I.

NOW prepare your Hearts to sing
Glory to our GOD and King ;
Now a Shout of Triumph raise,
Fill the Heav'ns with JESU's Praise.

Hallelujah

* Rahab, Mary Magdalene, &c.

II.

Hallelujah to the Lamb ;
All aloud his Love proclaim :
He for Sinners freely died,
He for *me* was crucified.

III.

Now my Doubts and Fears are o'er,
I distrust his Grace no more :
Clouds and Storms are fled away !
I behold the Gospel-Day.

IV.

Now I feel my Sins forgiv'n,
Antidate the Joys of Heav'n ;
I can say, My LORD, My GOD,
Thou hast wash'd me in thy Blood.

V.

Tell me now no more of Sin,
JESU's Blood hath made me clean:
Men and Devils I defy,
To draw me from GOD most high.

VI.

Now I banish Guilty Fear ;
I with Joy to GOD draw near ;
Full Assurance now I prove,
Settled in the Saviour's Love.

VII.

CHRIST is mine, and I am his,
 Centre, Source and Sum of Bliss :
 Earth and Hell in vain combine
 Me and JESUS to disjoin.

VIII.

Since I am at Peace with Thee,
 JESU, what can injure Me ?
 I have thy Omnipotence
 My Impregnable Defence.

IX.

Thou my Fortrefs art, and Tow'r ;
 Having Thee I want no more :
 Strong in thy full Strength I stand,
 Nought shall pluck me from thy Hand.

X.

Nothing in myself I am ;
 All I have is in the Lamb.
 While his Face on me doth shine,
 All in Heav'n and Earth is mine.

XI.

In my JESU's Arms secure
 To the End I shall endure ;
 Join with me, ye Angels, join,
 Praise his Name in Hymns Divine.

XII.

Earth below, and Heav'n above
Wonder at his boundless Love,
All admire his Grace and Pow'r;
Bless the LORD for evermore.

GAL. iv. 31.

*So then, Brethren, we are not Children of
the Bond-Woman, but of the Free.*

I.

DEAR Lord, why dost thou love us thus?
Thy Son thou makest sin for us,
For us he bled and died.
I know thy Promises are true,
The Saviour on the Cross I view,
I feel his Blood apply'd.

II.

JESU, thy Death is Life to me,
Thy Wounds procure my Remedy,
Thy Pain affords me Ease.
I boldly come before thy Throne,
My Light, my Life, my Joy, my Crown,
Thy Blood hath bought my Peace.

III.

All Unbelievers go to Hell,
Where Liars, Thieves, and Murd'ers dwell;

And he that Doubts is Damn'd.
 Those who continue strong in Faith
 Are Conq'rors over Sin and Death,
 And never are asham'd.

VI.

What joyful News thy Word affords !
 Now *Zion* lengthen all thy Cords,
 The *Gentiles* flock to thee :
 Enlarge thy Tents, make strong thy Stakes,
 JESUS the Yoke of Bondage breaks,
 And sets the Captives free:

VII.

Hagar the Bond-Maid is cast out ;
 Faithful is GOD ; and we, no doubt,
 Are Free-born Sons and Heirs.
 Array'd in Robes of Light divine
 In endless Glory we shall shine,
 When Christ our Life appears.

PSAL. cvi. 1.

*Praise ye the Lord, O give Thanks unto the
 Lord, for he is good, for his Mercy endu-
 reth for ever.*

I.

DEAR JESUS draw near,
 And kindly give Ear ;
 Now LORD in this solemn Assembly appear.

II.

Our GOD and our King,
Thy Praifes we fing,
Thy Name to loft Creatures Salvation doth bring.

III.

In *Adam* we fell
From Heaven to Hell ;
But JESUS the Sentence of Death doth repeal.

IV.

He stood in our Place,
And bore our Disgrace,
And died to redeem our Iniquitous Race.

V.

No Sinner shall miss
Of Pardon and Peace
Who truly can say that the Saviour is his.

VI.

They never shall die
Who on him rely,
For he is a Saviour exalted on high.

VII.

With fervent Desire
We stand and admire
Thy Mercy in saving our Souls from Hell-fire.

All

VIII.

All we who Believe
Forgiveness receive ;
And we in his Kingdom for ever shall live.

A Hymn to be sung at Public Worship.

I.

LORD, we come before Thee now,
At thy Feet we humbly bow :
Oh ! do not our Suit disdain,
Shall we seek Thee, LORD, in vain ?
In thy Temple, lo we wait,
Knocking at thy Mercy's Gate ;
Now let All thy Chosen Race
See with Joy thy Blessed Face.

II.

Oh ! that we might lift our Eyes,
Oh ! That our poor Hearts would rise
To the Throne of Grace above,
And enjoy the Sweets of Love.
LORD, on Thee our Souls depend,
In Compassion now descend ;
Fill our Hearts with thy Rich Grace,
Tune our Lips to sing thy Praise.

III.

Saviour wilt thou not appear ?
Thou hast often met us here :

Blessed

Blessed Master, don't dismiss
 Us without a Kiss of Peace ;
 Take away the Veil of Sin,
 Shed thy Glory, LORD, within :
 Give us double for our Shame ;
 Let our Portion be the Lamb.

IV.

In thine own Appointed Way
 Now we seek Thee—here we stay ;
 LORD, we know not how to go
 “ Till a Blessing Thou bestow : ”
 Send some Message from thy Word,
 That may Joy and Peace afford ;
 Let thy Spirit now impart
 Full Salvation to each Heart.

V.

Open, LORD, the Fountain wide,
 Bury us in thy Dear Side :
 Thy Rich Mercy has no Bounds,
 Hide us, Saviour, in thy Wounds ;
 Love us, wash us in thy Blood,
 Make us Kings and Priests to GOD :
 May New Names to us be giv'n,
 Sons of GOD, and Heirs of Heav'n.

VI.

Comfort those who weep and mourn,
 Let the Time of Joy return :
 Those that are cast down, lift up
 Strong in Faith, in Love, and Hope :
 Grant that those who seek may find
 Thee a GOD Sincere and Kind :
 Heal the Sick, the Captive free ;
 Let us All rejoice in Thee

VII

Son of Man, in this thy Day
 Thine Abundant Grace display ;
 Preach the Acceptable Year,
 Bring the Gospel Tidings near ;
 Sin and Satan, LORD, dethrone,
 Rule and reign in us Alone ;
 Save us All from Sin and Wrath,
 Make us Heirs of GOD thro' Faith.

VIII.

Stablish, LORD, our Hearts with Grace,
 Give us an Abiding Peace ;
 Then tho' Floods around us flow,
 Tho' Winds from all Quarters blow,
 Built upon thyself the Rock,
 We endure the Mighty Shock ;
 We are over and above
 Conqu'rors thro' thy Matchless Love.

On CHRIST's Resurrection.

I.

JESUS, who died a World to save,
 Revives, and rises from the Grave
 By his Almighty Pow'r :
 From Sin, and Death, and Hell set free,
 He Captive leads Captivity,
 And lives to die no more.

II.

His Angel rolls away the Stone,
And sits in shining Robes thereon,
Diffusing Heav'nly Rays;
The Keepers prostrate lie thro' Fear,
They shake, they fall, they cannot bear
The Glory of his Face.

III.

The LORD who spoke the World from Nought,
Hath for Poor Sinners dearly bought
Salvation by his Blood.
Lo! how he bursts the Bonds of Death,
And re-assumes his Vital Breath,
To make our Title Good.

IV.

Oh! may we All from Sin awake,
In Paradise our Places take,
Near our Exalted Head:
May All our Souls to Heav'n aspire,
In Thought, in Will, in strong Desire,
To Carnal Pleasures Dead.

V.

Children of GOD, look up and see,
Your Saviour cloath'd with Majesty,
Triumphant o'er the Tomb;
Give o'er your Griefs, cast off your Fears,
In Heaven your Mansions He prepares,
And soon will take you Home.

VI.

Why do our Hearts so cleave to Earth,
Unmindful of our Heav'nly Birth,
In Love with Earthly Toys?
When shall we drop this Load of Clay,
Forfake the Earth, and wing our Way
To Never-ceasing Joys?

VII.

Altho' our LORD is honour'd thus,
Yet still his Thoughts are fix'd on us,
His Own Peculiar Race :
He hears our Pray'rs, our Groans and Sighs,
And fills our Hearts with fresh Supplies
Of Unexhausted Grace.

VIII.

His Church is still his Joy and Crown,
He looks with Love and Pity down
On her He did redeem ;
He tastes her Joys, he feels her Woes,
And prays that she may spoil her Foes,
And ever reign with Him.



EZEK. xxxvi. 26.

A new Heart also will I give you, and a new Spirit will I put within you, and I will take away the stony Heart out of your Flesh, and I will give you a Heart of Flesh.

I.

LOOK upon us Sinners, LORD,
And Thoughts of Love conceive,
Now fulfil in us thy Word,
New Hearts, New Spirits give :
Now we come before thy Throne,
And thy Renewing Grace implore ;
Take away these Hearts of Stone,
And Hearts of Flesh restore.

II.

Dark, Unclean and Desolate,
And far estrang'd from GOD,
Senseless of our Nature's Weight,
We cannot feel the Load :
How should we our Sins bemoan,
Or Tears like flowing Waters pour ?
Take away, &c.

E

How

III.

How Insensible are we,
 How Wretched, Blind and Poor!
 Knowing not our Misery,
 Nor seeking for a Cure.
 JESU, when wilt Thou make known,
 And freely open All thy Store?
 Take away &c.

IV.

When alas! we strive to pray,
 And pour out our Complaint,
 Our Affections run astray,
 We flag, we droop, we faint.
 Our Immortal Souls sink down,
 They sink, and look to Heav'n no more:
 Take away &c.

V.

How should we our Voices raise,
 And join the Heav'nly Throng?
 Their Melodious Songs of Praise
 Cannot affect our Tongue,
 Still to Earthly Pleasures prone,
 To GOD we cannot, cannot soar;
 Take away &c.

VI.

When we struggle to get free,
 But cannot burst our Chain,
 We lament our Misery,
 And think our Labour vain:
 Then our latest Hope is gone,
 We think the Day of Mercy o'er,
 Take away, &c.

JESU,

VII.

JESU, bring us near to Thee,
 Be Thou our chief Delight ;
 All thy Goodness let us see,
 And glory in the Sight :
 Fill our Hearts with Joy Unknown,
 And give us Peace for evermore :
 Take away, &c.

VIII.

See, Thou Son of *David*, see
 How Satan in us reigns ;
 From our Bondage set us free,
 Take off our heavy Chains :
 Cast the Antient Dragon down
 By thine Almighty Arm of Pow'r.
 Take away, &c.

IX.

We are Weak — What can we do ?
 Nothing to move thy Grace ;
 Death and Hell we have in View,
 Till Thou disclose thy Face :
 Shew us, LORD, what Thou hast done ;
 Bid us believe, and weep no more.
 Take away, &c.

X.

JESU, Loving, Bleeding Lamb,
 O ! feed us with thy Blood ;
 On our Hearts engrave thy Name ;
 Engrave the Name of GOD :
 Write a Law of Love thereon,
 Such as we never felt before :
 Take away these Hearts of Stone,
 And Hearts of Flesh restore.

The Sinner's Complaint.

I.

I Am Nothing or much Worse,
 My Heart with Sin runs o'er :
 My Just Portion is a Curse—
 A Curse for evermore.

Lord, do not the Threat perform,
 Do not send me into Hell,
 Save a Sinful, Helpless Worm ;
 That I thy Love may tell.

II.

Oh how little does thy Word
 Affect my stubborn Heart !
 Promises no Joy afford,
 And Terrors yield no Smart :
 Harden'd under Smiles and Frowns,
 Both the Sceptre and the Rod ;
 Hell can't drive, nor Heav'nly Crowns
 Invite my Soul to GOD.

III.

No Good-Will, no Good Desire,
 Nor Thought, nor Wish remains :
 Fuel for Eternal Fire,
 I antedate my Pains :
 Did the Devils own Thee once ?
 Didst not Thou once cast out Sev'n ?
 LORD, the Gracious Word pronounce,
 And turn my Hell to Heav'n.

How

IV.

How far have I gone from Thee—
How far forsook thy Ways !
Boundless as Infinity,
The Gulf I cannot pass :
Saviour, wilt Thou stand my Friend ?
Wilt Thou now deliver me ?
Can'st Thou not thine Arm extend,
And bring me near to Thee ?

V.

Come All ye Apostate Race,
Your Crimes with mine compare ;
Ah ! where shall I hide my Face ?
For mine the Blackest are :
I the Worst of All the Throng,
I the Vilest of the Crew
To the Devils Tribe belong,
And Hell is All my Due.

VI.

JESU, now what shall I say ?
Wilt Thou accept of me ?
Wilt Thou take my Sins away,
And let my Soul go Free ?
Then how would I love thy Name ?
How rejoice in Hymns of Praise ?
Talk of Nothing but the Lamb,
And sing of his Free-Grace !

VII.

Help me, LORD, myself to roll
On Thee, just as I am ;
Pardon and renew my Soul,
Thro' Faith in thy Dear Name ;

Give my Heart a Gentle Touch,
 Shed thy Love abroad in me,
 Take me, LORD, and make me such,
 As Thou wouldst have me be.

The Hoping Sinner's Expostulation.

I.

A Wake, my Soul, shake off thy Dust,
 To JESUS now at length look up;
 No longer weep, no more distrust,
 Against All Hope, believe in Hope,
 Strongly reach out thine Arm of Faith,
 And seize the Purchase of his Death.

II.

Am I too Bad for Christ to save?
 Am I too Foul for Him to cleanse?
 Will He not ransom me a Slave?
 Can He not pardon All my Sins?
 Shall not my Soul be justified,
 When I in JESU'S Wounds abide?

III.

How many Sinners, such as I,
 In Glory now his Love proclaim?
 Shall I alone despair and die,
 Without Redemption in his Name?
 Sinners he loves—Am I not One?
 Cannot his Blood for me atone?

Hath

IV.

Hath GOD forgotten All his Grace,
And emptied All his Stores of Love ?
Will He for ever hide his Face ?
Will He for ever Angry prove ?
Surely his Promise cannot fail,
Mercy o'er Judgment shall prevail.

V.

The LORD is very near to All,
Who faithfully invoke his Name ;
Will He not hearken to my Call,
If I have Freedom in the Lamb ?
Who ever sought the Lord in vain ?
And shall not I my Suit obtain ?

IV.

Is not his Gracious Promise true ?
Shall not his Word for ever stand ?
Will He not All his Pleasure do,
And perfect in us his Command ?
All those that wait shall not have Shame,
But find an Int'rest in the Lamb.

VII.

They that believe shall not make Haste,
But humbly hope, and calmly wait,
Till GOD renews his Favours past,
And puts them in a settled State,
A State from whence they ne'er shall move,
Whilst GOD is Truth, and Christ is Love.

VIII.

Cannot the LORD, who made the Earth,
 And rais'd dead *Laz'rus* from the Grave,
 Create in me a Second Birth,
 And me a ruin'd Sinner save ?
 Saviour exert thy Mighty Pow'r,
 And Life, and Peace, and Joy restore.

IX.

Dear LORD, I bow beneath thy Feet,
 Before thee now my Soul I lay ;
 To Thee for ever I submit,
 Tho' Thou art still resolv'd to slay,
 Yea, if I perish at thy Cross,
 I chearfully accept the Loss.

X.

JESU, once more I lift mine Eyes,
 My only Hope is in thy Blood ;
 On Thee alone my Soul relies,
 Be thou my Saviour and my GOD,
 The Guilt and Pow'r of Sin remove,
 And fill my Soul wth Heav'nly Love.

JOB. xxiii. 3.

O that I knew where I might find Him !

I.

WHere shall I hide my Blushing Face,
 So full of Horror and Disgrace ?
 Or where an Healing Med'cine find,
 To ease the Anguish of my Mind ?

World-

II.

Worldings of Want and Loss complain,
 And Holy Joy in Christ disdain:
 An Evil Heart of Unbelief,
 Fills my whole Nature full of Grief.

III.

This Fatal Plague, this Fiery Dart,
 Gives me Intolerable Smart;
 I pant, I weep, I groan, I cry,
 For my Exceeding Misery.

IV.

Or is my Stony Heart so Hard?
 Or is my Conscience so far fear'd,
 That I can't drop a single Tear,
 Thro' Filial Love or Servile Fear?

V.

Should I my Tortur'd Breast divide,
 And pluck my Heart from off my Side;
 The Filth of Sin would still remain,
 And prove my Zeal and Labour Vain.

VI.

Should I to distant Lands repair,
 My Evil Heart attends me there:
 Should I attempt to cross the Sea,
 From my ownself I cannot flee.

Where

VII.

Where'er I turn, whate'er I do,
 My Sin is still before my View ;
 When shall I of myself be rid,
 And from this Wicked Heart be freed ?

VIII.

Where shall I go ? What shall I do ?
 Who will relieve my Torment ? Who ?
 If JESUS will not heal my Wound,
 My Place in Hell will soon be found.

IX.

Did not the Dear Redeemer bleed
 To purchase Life for All his Seed ?
 Did He not die upon the Tree,
 To save Rebellious Worms like me ?

XI.

When will the Prince of Peace descend,
 And bid my Cries and Conflicts end ?
 Oh ! for that Happy Heav'nly Day,
 When Christ shall take my Sins away.



(47)

A View of Heaven mortifies us to this
World.

I.

When I behold the Heavenly State,
The Rest that doth the Saints await,
How full of Comfort is my Soul!
That Streams of Bliss around me roll.

II.

Above the World by Faith we rise,
And taste the joys above the Skies;
With Angels feast, with Angels join
In Hymns Immortal and Divine.

III.

In Wings of Love still upward borne,
We look on all below with Scorn;
The Pains and Pleasures of this Life
Affords us neither Joy nor Grief.

I have been a minister ever since

1771

When I was, when I do,
My sin is still before my Vise;
When that I of myself be told,
And from this, Wicked Man, be told

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

VIII

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

What is the Lord's will for me, I know not,
But I will do his will, and I will do it

(47)

IV.

While we enjoy this Blissful Sight,
Our souls overflow with Sweet Delight;
We long to reach th' Eternal Shore,
And see this Evil World no more.

V.

Oh! how we dread to sin again!
This, this alone now gives us pain;
We almost melt in Tears of Blood
To think of sinning against God.

VI.

What are these Anteparks of Love
To those which we shall have above?
A Drop of Water to the Sea;
A Moment to Eternity.

14

the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have

15

Oh! how we dread to see again!
the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have

16

What are these things that I see
the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have
the we enjoy this. I think I have

T. 11

VII.

Oh! for the Beatifick Day,
 When we shall wing our Souls
 away;

Then Pain and Sin for ever cease,
 And joys eternally increase.

VIII.

Did Worldlings know the joy we feel,
 How Glorious, how Unspeakable,
 They would no longer feed with Swine
 On Husks, but thirst for Love Divine.

IX.

Peermets, who live in Wine and Lust,
 And in the dust of Sin are lost

1453

VII.

At the ...
...
...

...
...
...

VIII.

...
...
...

IX.

...
...
...
...
...

*A Sinner deeply convicted, yet counting the
Consolations of the LORD small.*

PSAL. XXXVII. 3. JOB XV. 11. ZECH. IV. 10.

I.

HOW Shall I pour out my Complaint,
Or tell the LORD all my Distress?
Yet GOD espies my ev'ry Want,
My Weakness, Sin, and Foolishness.

II.

Stupid, Secure, and Hard, and Blind,
Wither'd, twice Dead, and rooted up,
To Endless Death I seem consign'd,
And Destitute of Saving Hope.

III.

Uneasy when I feel my Load;
Uneasy when I feel it not;
Dissatisfied for Want of GOD,
Yet not so Restless as I ought.

IV.

I cannot frame a Good Desire,
If all the World to me was giv'n;
I cannot to a Wish aspire,
If one Good Wish would purchase Heav'n.

V.

I seek—but do I seek aright?
I pray—but do I pray in Faith?
Do I in GOD and CHRIST delight,
Or only weep for fear of Wrath?

VI.

Sometimes I follow after GOD;
Sometimes I carelessly retreat;
For Mercy now I cry aloud,
And now in Stubborn Silence sit.

VII.

With GOD on my own Terms I stand;
With Him my own Conditions make;
If he gives less than I demand,
I cast his Gifts behind my Back.

VIII.

These Presents are too Mean for me;
These Consolations are too small:
LORD, give me All the Bliss I see,
Or else I covet none at all.

IX.

The LORD, in Righteousness array'd,
Afresh his Terrors doth display,
Chastises me, and makes me glad
To pick the Crumbs I threw away.

(51)

X.

Hear this, ye Peevish Children, who
The Day of small Things dare despise,
Left GOD in Anger deal with you,
And hide his Comforts from your Eyes.

XI.

LORD, when the Weight of Sin I feel,
When I am sunk and lost in Grief,
Then help me to obey thy Will,
And wait till thou dost send Relief.

XII.

If Thou, from Day to Day, dost give
Supplies of Strength to bear me up,
Let me with Thanks thy Grace receive,
And for a larger Portion hope.

The Downfal of Idolatry.

EZEK. xxxvi. 28. Hos. xiv. 8.

*Ye shall be my People, and I will be your
GOD. What have I to do any more with
Idols?*

I.

HEAR, O *Ifr'el*, ye shall have
None other Gods but ME :
I, the LORD, have Pow'r to save,
To me for Succour flee ;

Bow the Knee to me alone,
Your Hearts with Flaming Love endu'd :
I will take you for mine Own,
And be to you a GOD.

II.

Oh how many Gods and Lords,
Our Hearts for Temples claim :
Ev'ry Part a Place affords
For some Unholy Name :
Saviour, cast our Idols down,
That have so long thy Grace withstood ;
Take us, love us for thine Own,
And be to us a GOD;

III.

How long have we vainly fought
For Happiness below,
And that Blessed Land forgot
Where living Waters flow !
LORD, conduct us to thy Throne,
That we may taste Eternal Good :
Take us, love us, &c.

IV.

Pleasures steal our Hearts away,
Riches attract our Eyes ;
After Empty Names we stray,
And Foolish Things surmise :
When will all these Thieves be gone ?
When will these Foes be all subdu'd ?
Take us, love us, &c.

VXI

In our Hearts erect thy Seat,
 And there thy Sceptre sway;
 Satan and the World defeat,
 And ev'ry Rebel slay:
 Gods of Silver, Wood and Stone,
 And Gods of Gold be all destroy'd:
 Take us, love us, &c.

VI.

Other Gods in us have Place,
 And make our Hearts their Shrine:
 Our Polluted Righteousness
 Would frustrate the Divine;
 Give us Wisdom to put on
 Garments wash'd white in Jesu's Blood:
 Take us, love us, &c.

VII.

To our Feeble Native Pow'rs
 What Fumes of Incense rise!
 Often to these Wills of ours
 We offer Sacrifice:
 Let us see ourselves undone,
 And feel our Souls by Grace renew'd:
 Take us, love us, &c.

VIII.

Carnal Reason blinds our Eye,
 And makes us run astray,
 While ourselves we deify,
 And walk in our own Way:
 Lighten us, thou Righteous Sun,
 That we may tread the Heav'nly Road:
 Take us, love us, &c.

IX.

How we strive ourselves to please,
 And our own Glory seek!
 How we study our own Ease,
 In All we do or speak!
 This Grand Idol Self dethrone,
 Correct us with thy Mercy's Rod:
 Take us, love us, &c.

X.

All our Idols who can tell!
 Their Number is so Great:
 By thy Pow'r Unspeakable,
 Tread them beneath our Feet:
 Thy Free Grace to us make known,
 Thy Spirit in us shed abroad:
 Take us, love us for thine Own;
 And be to us a GOD.

The Christian Race.

From 1 Cor. ix. 24.

I.

Raceers of CHRIST arise,
 Stand forth, prepare to run,
 Toward the Goal lift up your Eyes,
 And manfully go on.

For

II.

For Strength to Jesus pray;
Establish, LORD, our Feet,
Take ev'ry Weight and Sin away,
That does our Souls beset.

III.

Your Race is mark'd with Lines,
To guide you in the Way;
Observe the Rules which Christ enjoins,
And then you ne'er will stray.

IV.

The Way before you lies,
Before you is the Crown;
Your Foes in JESU'S Strength despise,
And tread their Armies down.

V.

Forget the Things below
Where Traps and Snares are spread,
In Faith and Patience forward go,
Till Glory crowns your Head.

VI.

To JESUS still look up,
Fasten on Him your Eyes,
Make larger Progress, and ne'er stop
Till you obtain the Prize.

Your

VIIIX

Your Feet are shod with Peace,
Swiftly pursue the Path;
Leave far behind All Bitterness,
Let go Revenge and Wrath.

VIII.

Your Fellow Racers bear
Before you on their Way,
Help them by Faith, by Love, by Prayer;
Pray with, and for them—pray.

IX.

In Unity go on,
For why should we contend?
There's Room enough for All to run,
And Heav'n is at the End.

X.

'Tis True the Race is sharp,
But then it is not Long;
Each Racer soon will take his Harp,
And warble Sion's Song.

XI.

Do you begin to halt?
Are you Secure or Slack?
Ask JESUS to forgive your Fault,
And scorn to turn the Back.

XII.

You do not run for Nought,
 Jesus himself assures,
 Your Labour shall not be forgot;
 The Mark, the Prize is yours.

XIII.

Have you but just begun,
 And enter'd on the Race?
 Gird up your Loins, and hasten on;
 Be sure to mend your Pace.

XIV.

Remember, if you stop
 Before you reach the Goal,
 You shipwrack Faith, o'erturn your Hope,
 And cast away your Soul.

XV.

Open the Eye of Faith,
 And view the Crown on High;
 Break thro' the Snares of Sin and Death,
 To Endless Glory fly.

XVI.

Nearer Approaches make;
 Run to the Heav'nly Land;
 The Prize of your High-Calling take
 In your Victorious Hand.

The Christian Wrestlers.

From EPH. vi. 12. X 2 TIM. ii. 5.

I.

WRESTLERS of CHRIST, arise,
Be Ready to engage;
JESUS, your Captain, gives Supplies,
To quell the Dragon's Rage.

II.

The Area is spread,
Satan draws out his Hosts;
The Wrestler shall not fail to speed,
Who in the Saviour trusts.

III.

Behold how Great a Cloud
Of Witnesses are here!
Angels and Men, an Awful Crowd,
To see the End appear.

IV.

Be Strong, and win the Field;
Angels shall sing the Praise
Of CHRIST your Strength, your Sun, your Shield,
In never-ceasing Lays.

V.

Anoint yourselves with Oil,
 The Unction from above ;
 Your Strongest Adversaries foil,
 And more than Conquerors prove.

VI.

Athletic Champions who,
 For Mastery do strive ;
 The Laws prescrib'd by CHRIST pursue,
 The Crown of Life receive.

VII.

Wrestlers be Temperate,
 From Lust and Wine refrain ;
 With Grace your Spirits recreate,
 The Prize of Life obtain.

VIII.

Wrestle against the Pow'rs
 And Principalities,
 The Rulers of this World of ours,
 The Princes of the Skies.

IX.

Draw near, set Foot to Foot,
 And take your Foes in Hand ;
 Contend in Faith, and give a Shout,
 And throw them in the Sand.

You

X.

You strive not for a Crown
That shortly will decay;
Trample the Sons of Darkness down,
Be sure to win the Day.

XI.

Instead of Dust or Sand,
With Humble Faith take up
The Blood of JESUS in your Hand,
And strive in Constant Hope.

XII.

Whene'er the Sons of Night
Begin by Heaps to fall,
Exert your Utmost Pow'r, and fight
Till you have conquer'd All.

XIII.

Are you become Remiss,
And almost lost the Day?
Strengthen your Hands, confirm your Knees,
And bear the Prize away.

XIV.

A Second don't disdain,
However Weak or Small;
He may your Sinking Soul sustain,
And give your Foe a Fall.

XV.

Your Vigilance display,
Against your subtle Fiend;
Wrestle, and strive, and watch, and pray;
Pray always to the End.

XVI.

In Faith and Pray'r go on,
In Meekness, Truth and Love;
Baffle your Foes, possess the Crown
That waits for you above.

XVII.

Why shou'd we be dismay'd?
The Strife will soon be o'er;
Why shou'd you shrink or be afraid?
Glory is at the Door.

XVIII.

Wrestle till you can say,
I the Good Fight have fought;
Then seize the Crown, without Delay,
Which JESU'S Blood hath bought.



GAL. ii. 19. iii. 24, 25.

*I through the Law am dead to the Law—
The Law was our Schoolmaster to bring us
unto CHRIST, that we might be justified
by Faith. But after that Faith is come, we
are no longer under a Schoolmaster.*

I.

THE Law is Holy, Just and Good ;
A Transcript of the Will of GOD :
But I am Carnal, Sold to Sin,*
Yet still the Law can't make me Clean.

II.

As Masters whip their Boys at School,
So the Law whips the Legal Soul ;
This Pedagogue † Implacable
Commands, " Do this, or go to Hell."

III.

But what the Law could not attain,
GOD sent his Son like Sinful ‡ Man ;
And He for Sin condemn'd All Sin,
And Perfect Righteousness brought in.

* Rom. vii. 12, 14.

† That is, Schoolmaster ; for so the Law is called
Gal. iii. 24. And this exactly answers to the Greek
Word Παιδαγωγός, which the Apostle there uses.

‡ Rom. viii. 3.

IV.

The Law, the Devil, Sin and Death
Give Way unto *the Law of Faith* §.
No other Law do I now see
Besides *the Law of Liberty* ||.

V.

The Law of Works no more takes Place,
For I am in the Law of Grace :
I joy in CHRIST, I stand by Faith ;
And I will be thy Death, O Death.

VI.

With Jesus I am crucified,
And in his Death the Law hath died,
From Condemnation I am Free ;
The Law, the Law is Dead to me.

VII.

Since I am wash'd in JESU's Blood,
I am *not without Law* to GOD :
I'm in a Law * to GOD's Dear SON,
CHRIST IS MY LAW, AND CHRIST ALONE.

§ Rom. iii. 27.

|| Jam. i. 25.

* So the Greek Word *Ennomos* properly signifies,
1 Cor. ix. 21.

VIII.

And Peace shall be on ev'ry Soul
That walks *according to this Rule* † ;
Peace on the *Israel* of GOD,
Who live by Faith in JESU's Blood.

Seeking and Encouraging others to seek.

I.

Disturb'd and Distress'd
I languish and pine,
I never shall rest
Till JESUS is mine ;
His Wounds are so Healing
A Med'cine for Sin,
I long for a Feeling
Of his Blood within.

II.

When will the Storm cease ?
When shall I possess
The Blessing of Peace,
In his Righteousness, —
Receive the Salvation
Which He doth impart,
And have a Sensation
Of GOD in my Heart ?

III.

If I obtain Grace,
 Then who can be lost
 The Worst of the Race
 In JESUS may trust;
 Let Damnable Sinners
 Believe in his Name,
 And they shall be Winners *
 Of JESUS the Lamb.

IV.

No Matter how Vile
 Before you have been,
 He can reconcile,
 And make your Hearts clean :
 A Close Application
 Of his Precious Blood
 Procures your Salvation
 And Pardon with GOD.

V.

The Gospel reports
 A Total Reprieve
 From Sins of All Sorts
 For All who believe ;
 Their Guilt and Pollution
 The Son doth remove,
 They sink in the Ocean
 Of Infinite Love.

* That I may win Christ, Phil. iii. 8.

Tho'

VI.

Tho' Thousands receive
 Abundance of Grace;
 If Millions believe,
 They All shall have Place;
 The Fountain is Open,
 Free Pardons descend;
 All Ages shall hope in
 His Name to the End.

VII.

Come laden with Sin,
 Apply unto GOD,
 And plunge yourselves in
 The Sea of his Blood:
 The Publican, Harlot,
 The Drunkard and Knave,
 Whose Sins are as Scarlet
 Forgiveness may have.

VIII.

The Vilest of Men
 He freely receives,
 His Blood makes them Clean,
 Their Sins He forgives.
 Come then, ye Deriders
 Of GOD and his Word,
 Return, ye Backsliders,
 Return to the LORD.

IX.

Why are ye afraid?
 Is not the LORD True?
 The Word hath He said,
 And will He not do?

Be willing to venture
Your Souls in his Hand,
And you will soon enter
The Heavenly Land.

Weak and Wavering.

WILL my Doubting ne'er be o'er
Will the Lord return no more?
When shall I my JESUS see—
And be sure He died for me?

How disquieted am I?
LORD, in what Distress I lie!
Rest I cannot till I know
Whether CHRIST is mine or no.

Earthly Comforters be gone,
I desire the LORD alone:
He alone can ease my Pain,
He alone is Endless Gain.

Oh! that I with Open Face
Might behold as in a Glass
JESUS bleeding on the Tree
To atone for Wretched me.

V.

How I waver to and fro !
 Rising high, and sinking low ;
 Now to Heaven I aspire,
 Now to Shades of Death retire.

VI.

When a Glimpse of Hope appears,
 Soon 'tis lost in Doubts and Fears ;
 Oh ! I fear 'tis all a Cheat —
 Keep me, LORD, from Self-Deceit.

— VII.

LORD, how short thy Visits last !
 In a Moment they are past ;
 Scarce I see the Dubious Light,
 E'er it leaves me in the Night.

VIII.

LORD, thy Light, thy Love display,
 Bid the Shadows flee away ;
 Everlasting Peace restore,
 Bid me disbelieve no more.

IX.

Put thy Spirit in my Heart,
 Shew me what a GOD Thou art :
 When thy Face doth on me shine,
 I shall know and feel Thee mine.

In Desertion and Terror.

I.

O H ! how slow my Minutes slide,
 When my LORD his Face doth hide !
 When will JESUS hear my Cry,
 And bring All his Glory nigh ?

II.

Oh ! when shall my Soul have Place
 In the Bosom of thy Grace !
 Holy JESUS, on thy Breast
 Let a weary Sinner rest.

III.

While I wander up and down,
 In this Barren World Unknown,
 Guide and keep me by thy Care,
 And my Seat in Heav'n prepare.

IV.

When in Death I close my Eyes,
 Toward Thee my Spirit flies :
 If the LORD hath purchas'd me,
 Second Death I shall not see.

V.

O H ! my Soul with Horror shrinks,
 And beneath the Burden sinks,
 While I view the dreadful Pit,
 And on Tophet set my Feet.

V.

How I waver to and fro !
 Rising high, and sinking low ;
 Now to Heaven I aspire,
 Now to Shades of Death retire.

VI.

When a Glimpse of Hope appears,
 Soon 'tis lost in Doubts and Fears ;
 Oh ! I fear 'tis all a Cheat —
 Keep me, LORD, from Self-Deceit.

VII.

LORD, how short thy Visits last !
 In a Moment they are past ;
 Scarce I see the Dubious Light,
 E'er it leaves me in the Night.

VIII.

LORD, thy Light, thy Love display,
 Bid the Shadows flee away ;
 Everlasting Peace restore,
 Bid me disbelieve no more.

IX.

Put thy Spirit in my Heart,
 Shew me what a GOD Thou art :
 When thy Face doth on me shine,
 I shall know and feel Thee mine.

In Deserion and Terror.

I.

OH ! how slow my Minutes slide,
 When my LORD his Face doth hide !
 When will JESUS hear my Cry,
 And bring All his Glory nigh ?

II.

Oh ! when shall my Soul have Place
 In the Bosom of thy Grace !
 Holy JESUS, on thy Breast
 Let a weary Sinner rest.

III.

While I wander up and down,
 In this Barren World Unknown,
 Guide and keep me by thy Care,
 And my Seat in Heav'n prepare.

IV.

When in Death I close my Eyes,
 Toward Thee my Spirit flies :
 If the LORD hath purchas'd me,
 Second Death I shall not see.

V.

Oh ! my Soul with Horror shrinks,
 And beneath the Burden sinks,
 While I view the dreadful Pit,
 And on Tophet set my Feet.

VI.

Saviour, see me full of Fear,
 Now in my Defence appear;
 Sin and Sorrow, LORD, dispel,
 Save me from the Brink of Hell.

VII.

Wilt Thou never on me smile?
 If Thou savest one so Vile,
 Who, like me, shall sing thy Praise?
 Who shall so admire thy Grace?

VIII.

When I join the Heav'nly Throng,
 Jesu's Love shall be my Song;
 I will tell of Mercies past,
 While Eternal Ages last.

*Thy Maker is thine Husband---blessed are they
 & which are called unto the Marriage Supper
 of the Lamb---they gathered together both
 bad and good. Isa. liv. 5. Rev. xix. 9.
 Matt. xxii. 10. Eph. v. 25, 26, 27.*

I.

OH! ye Foolish Virgins, who
 Matrimonial Joys pursue,
 See the Marriage of the Lamb,
 Join with CHRIT, and change your Name:

Brighter

III.

Brighter than the Morning-Star,
Far above what Mortals are,
Chiefest of ten Thousand He
Flourishes eternally.

III.

Do you Joy and Pleasure seek?
Lean your Souls on JESU's Neck;
He will give your Heart a Kiss
Of Divine and Heav'nly Bliss.

IV.

Do you want a wealthy Name?
Who is Wealthier than the Lamb?
Riches in the LORD you have,
More than you can ask or crave.

V.

Do you want a Loving Spouse?
JESU's Goodnets no one knows;
Only they that taste can tell
His Love is Unspeakable.

VI.

Other Wives He will not take,
Nor with Strangers Nuptials make;
For the Church his Spouse is One,
Her He loves, and Her alone.

VII.

Husbands Blameless in their Lives
May divorce Adult'rous Wives;
Tho' his Spouse the Harlot play,
Jesus hates to put away*.

* Mat. ii. 16.

VIII.

Have you not a Wedding Dress?
He provides his Righteousness;
Have you not a Wedding Ring?
This the LORD Himself will bring.

IX.

Have you Nothing to put on?
He will wed you for his own;
Do you want a Portion Great?
He will give you his Estate.

X.

Naked, Helpless, Needy, Poor,
Swearer, Drunkard, Thief, or Whore*,
Hell-deserving Sinners come
To the Marriage; there is Room.

XI.

How long shall I stretch my Hand?
How long will ye Faithless stand?
Oh! resist his Call no more,
Marry CHRIST the LORD this Hour.

I am the True Vine, &c. John xv. 1, 2, 3, &c.

I.

JESU, True and Living Vine,
Holy, Fruitful and Divine,
Graft me in Thyself the Root,
Fill my Heart with Heav'nly Fruit.

* Matt. xxii. 10.

II.

Should we from a Fruitful Vine
An Ingrafted-Branch disjoin,
Dead and Fruitless it would prove,
So am I without thy Love.

III.

Let me, LORD, in Thee remain,
Else my Labour All is Vain ;
Barren, Fruitless, Helpless we
Can do Nothing without Thee.

IV.

Keeper of the Vineyard plant
In me ev'ry Grace I want ;
Lop off ev'ry Branch of Sin,
Purge my Heart, and keep it Clean.

V.

What an Empty Show of Leaves
Others and myself deceives !
Do I not Wild Grapes produce ?
LORD, New Life in me infuse.

VI.

Fruitless have I been too long,
Wrath and Stripes to me belong :
LORD, have Patience this one Year ;
Order me more Fruit to bear.

VII.

Often hath the LORD come down
Seeking Fruit, but finding none ;
Then, said He, cut down this Tree ;
But his Son deliver'd me.

H

Sa-

VIII.

Saviour, hast Thou for me died ?
 Then let me in Thee abide ;
 Fix me in a Plenteous Place,
 Water me with Show'rs of Grace.

IX.

Planted in Thee I shall live,
 Life and Juice from Thee derive,
 Bud and blossom ev'ry Year,
 And yield Clusters Large and Fair..

X.

In thy Garden here below,
 Water me that I may grow,
 When All Grace to me is giv'n,
 Then transplant me into Heav'n.

A View of CHRIST after long Absence.

I.

JESU, can I ever praise
 Worthily thy Truth or Grace ?
 Or present, Eternal Lamb,
 Honours equal to thy Name ?

II.

From the Depths of Death he rais'd,
 And my Soul in Sion plac'd ;
 He bid All my Griefs depart,
 And with Gladness cloath'd my Heart.

How

III.

How have I displeas'd the LORD,
Thinking Thoughts Perverse and Hard!
When will He his Word fulfil?
When will He his Son reveal?

IV.

When his Wrath made me afraid,
I in Haste and Trouble said,
Never had I any Grace,
Never shall I see his Face.

V.

Thus my Fainting Soul sunk down ;
Oh ! (said I) I am undone ;
I the Word no sooner spoke,
But New Light into me broke.

VI.

JESU, let me not again
Count thy Comforts Few or Vain ;
Let me not repine and say,
Sure the LORD hath cast away.

VII.

Plant a Living Faith in me,
Teach me, LORD, to trust in Thee,
Both in Darkness and in Light,
Both in Weakness and in Might.

VIII.

All my Sorrows I forget,
While I taste his Love so sweet ;
Tell me now no more of Guilt,
JESU'S Blood for me was spilt.

IX.

Clouds of Unbelief and Fear
Flee before the Morning Star ;
LORD, diffuse a brighter Ray,
Shine unto the Perfect Day.

X.

Join with me, ye Heav'nly Quires,
Whom *Jehovah's* Love inspires,
I will never cease my Song,
While I have an Heart or Tongue.

Myself.

I.

A Riddle to myself I am,
A Mixture of I know not what :
Do you desire to know my Name ?
Who can describe me as I ought ?
My Name is ev'ry Thing that's Bad ;
My Nature is with Sin array'd.

II.

Whatever Outward Sins appear,
And stain the Lives of other Men ;
Look in my Heart, you'll find them there
Engrav'd as with an Iron Pen :
My Heart a Cave of Dragons Fell,
An Emblem of the Pit of Hell.

A Thou-

III.

A Thousand Persons in an Hour,
 A Thousand Various Turns I take;
 Then ruin what I built before,
 And Schemes as New as Foolish make:
 Light and Inconstant as the Wind,
 I know not where myself to find.

IV.

Sometimes I rove beyond the Seas,
 And traverse Foreign Countries o'er,
 Expecting there to have such Ease
 As I have not enjoy'd before:
 But those who cross the Seas, I find,
 Do change their Climate, not their Mind:

V.

Sometimes in Death's Dark Shade I lie,
 And wish that Moment to expire;
 Fresh Strength and Life GOD doth supply,
 Then I conceive a new Desire;
 I wish to live as much, or more
 Than I desir'd to die before.

VI.

Sometimes in gilded Palaces,
 Like *Babel's* Haughty King I strut,
 And think the Earth beneath me is
 Scarce Good enough to bear my Foot:
 Then I from all my Heights am tost,
 And I can stoop to lick the Dust.

VII.

Still I adhere to Flesh and Sense,
My Griefs are Great, my Comforts Few ;
I murmur at his Providence,
Till all in JESU'S Hand I view ;
Then LORD, (say I) if thou dost please,
Send Troubles more, and Comforts less.

VIII.

LORD, if Thou hast thy Work begun,
Renew my Nature Day by Day ;
Help me, by Faith, my Race to run,
My Soul to Endless Blifs convey :
Oh ! break, and melt, and soften still
My Stony Heart, my Stubborn Will.

CHRIST the Shepherd.
From ISA. xl. 2. EZEK. xxxiv. 23. JOH.
x. 1, &c.

I.

JESU, Shepherd of the Sheep,
Thou thy Flock dost feed and keep ;
Oh ! with what a Tender Care
Dost Thou all for them prepare !

II.

Thou dost call them by their Names,
In thy Bosom bear the Lambs ;
Gently lead those Great with Young,
Skreening them from Hurt and Wrong.

Thee

III.

Thee the Sheep profess and own,
Thee they love, and Thee alone ;
Thee they follow in the Way,
Strangers they will not obey.

IV.

Thou know'st them, and they know Thee,
They will never from Thee flee :
When they find and feel Thee near,
They delight thy Voice to hear.

V.

Thou didst die to save the *Jews*,
Gentiles Thou wilt not refuse ;
These among thy Children take,
One Fold and one Shepherd make.

VI.

Thou hast made our Sins thy Own,
And thy Life for us laid down ;
Oh Amazing Grace, that we
Should be so much lov'd by Thee !

VII.

Men will scarcely condescend
To die for a Bosom Friend :
We were Enemies to GOD,
Yet redeem'd by JESU'S Blood.

VIII.

LORD, a Wand'ring Sheep behold,
Bring me back into thy Fold ;
On thy Shoulders bear me Home,
Suffer me no more to roam.

Lead

IX.

Lead me into Pastures Green,
Where thy Lovely Face is seen ;
Bid me to the Fountain go
Where Life-giving Waters flow.

X.

Walk before me in the Way,
Keep me lest I run astray,
Teach me in thy Steps to tread,
And conform me to my Head.

XI.

When thy Sheep in Judgment stand,
Place my Soul at thy Right-Hand,
Speak the Sentence of the Blest,
Send me to Eternal Rest.

GAL. vi. 14.

*But GOD forbid that I should glory save in
the Cross of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, by
whom the World is crucified unto me, and
I unto the World.*

I.

JESU, Redeemer of Mankind,
Sov'reign Creator, LORD of All,
Since I in Thee Salvation find,
Before thy Cross I humbly fall :
My LORD, my Love, my Soul's Desire,
With Sacred Flames my Heart inspire.

What

II.

What mov'd Thee, Dearest LORD, to bear
Our Sins Intolerable Weight?
What Clemency, what Tender Care
Forc'd Thee to leave thy Glory's Height?
Why wast Thou made like Sinful Man—
Or why didst Thou our Curse sustain?

III.

How couldst Thou love such Worms as we?
Why didst Thou look upon our Race?
Why didst Thou die upon the Tree?
What caus'd all this, but Sov'reign Grace?
Did not thy Bowels freely move?
LORD, Thou art Nothing else but Love.

IV.

Thou, LORD, hast burst the Gates of Hell,
And set the Captive Sinners free;
Thine Enemies before thee fell,
And Thou hast gain'd the Victory:
At GOD's Right-Hand Thou sittest down,
Triumphant on thy Father's Throne.

V.

Now let thy Pity Thee constrain
Freely to pardon All our Sin,
Spare us, and form our Hearts again,
And let thine Image in us shine:
Lift up the Brightness of thy Face,
And save us only by thy Grace.

VI.

Be Thou our Strength, be Thou our Song;
 Thou our Exceeding Great Reward:
 Let Ev'ry Heart, and Ev'ry Tongue
 Rejoice and triumph in the LORD:
 JESU, our Boast shall be of Thee,
 In Time, and in Eternity.

Steps or Degrees of Faith.

I.

LO! Christ from the Curse
 Our Souls doth redeem,
 However Averse
 Proud Reason may seem;
 Faith yields Approbation,
 And longs to possess
 A Lively Sensation
 Of Pardoning Grace.

II.

When JESUS appears
 And utters his Voice,
 The Sinner who hears
 Begins to rejoice,
 To All Things assenting
 Which GOD doth reveal,
 While CHRIST is preventing
 And turning his Will.

III.

He wonders to see
 GOD's Justice and Grace
 So wisely agree
 To save a Lost Race.
 In Deep Admiration
 He stands to behold
 The Way of Salvation
 The Scriptures unfold.

IV.

He feels Himself Weak,
 And leans on the LORD,
 Nor ceases to seek
 Till he is restor'd ;
 With Eagerness flying
 From GOD's Fiery Wrath,
 And firmly relying *
 On JESUS by Faith.

V.

He sees he is lost,
 Condemn'd and undone,
 Yet ventures to trust
 In JESUS alone † ;
 And while he is rolling
 His Soul in his Blood,
 His Tongue is extolling
 The Mercy of GOD.

VI.

In JESUS there is
 A Fulness of Grace,
 Remission and Peace
 For Adam's Lost Race :

* 2 Chron. xiii. 18. † Psal. xxii. 8.

An Appropriation
Of his Death and Wounds
Secures a Salvation
That ever abounds.

*Before Singing of Hymns, by Way of Intro-
duction.*

I.

AWAKE, and sing the Song
Of *Moses* and the Lamb ;
Tune ev'ry Heart, and ev'ry Tongue,
To praise the Saviour's Name.

II.

Sing of his Dying Love ;
Sing of his Rising Pow'r ;
Sing how He interceds above
For All whose Sins He bore.

III.

If you have felt his Grace,
You'll not refuse to sing,
But summon All your Pow'rs to praise
Your Saviour and your King.

IV.

Look back and see the State
Wherein your Nature lay ;
Then wonder at his Love so Great,
Who did your Ransom pay.

His

V.

His Faithfulness proclaim,
 While Life and Health are giv'n;
 Join Hands and Hearts to praise his Name,
 Till we all meet in Heav'n.

VI.

May JESU's Word take Place.
 And Wisdom in us dwell,
 That we his Miracles of Grace
 In Psalms and Hymns may tell.

VII.

Tell in Seraphick Strains,
 What CHRIST has done for you;
 How He has taken off your Chains,
 And form'd your Hearts anew.

VIN.

Be careful to approve
 Yourselfes his Children Dear;
 Admonish and provoke to Love,
 To Righteousness and Fear.

IX.

Leave Carnal Joys below
 To Men of Meaner Taste;
 Think, speak and sing of Nothing new,
 But CHRIST the First and Last.

X.

Are you in Deep Distress?
 Then sing to ease the Smart:
 Are you rejoiced? Let Psalms express
 The Gladness of your Heart.

XI.

When *Paul* and *Silas* sung,
The Earth began to quake,
The Prison Doors were open flung:
Her Firm Foundations shake.

XII.

The Pris'ners Bands were loos'd;
Who can the LORD controul?
May Equal Pow'r be now diffus'd,
And free Each Captive Soul.

XIII.

Sing till you feel your Hearts
Ascending with your Tongues,
Sing till the Love of Sin departs,
And Grace inspires your Songs.

XIV.

Sing till you hear CHRIST say
"Your Sins are All forgiv'n."
Go on rejoicing All the Way,
And sing your Souls to Heav'n.



EPH. V. 15.

*See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as
Fools, but as Wise.*

I.

JESUS is a Holy Child ;
Keep your Garments Unde fil'd,
Otherwise in vain you claim
A Relation to the Lamb.

II.

How do Ministers delight
To behold their Flock in White,
Following the Will of GOD,
In the Way which JESUS trod ?

III.

Would you credit JESU's Cause ?
Walk uprightly in his Laws :
Would you Souls to JESUS win,
Let your Lives be Free from Sin.

IV.

When Professors Christ forsake,
What Advantage Sinners take !
Satan's Troops more daring grow,
" There, there, we would have it so."

V.

Did the *Jews* our LORD deride?
 Did the *Romans* pierce his Side?
 Do not Wolves adorn'd like Sheep
 Give his Soul a Wound more deep.

VI.

When the Saints their Saviour leave,
 How do they his Spirit grieve!
 He withdraws his Vital Pow'r
 Warning them to sin no more.

VII.

When a Soul from Jesus flies,
 Oh! what Doubts and Fears arise!
 "All my Cries and Tears are vain,
 "Christ will not return again."

VIII.

Do not ye Backsliders know
 What it is from Christ to go?
 Can ten Thousand Worlds repair
 All the Horrors of Despair?

IX.

Let your Walk be Honest then,
 Blameless in the Eyes of Men;
 Have you here more brightly shone?
 You shall wear the Brighter Crown.

At Parting.

I.

WHEN Souls in CHRIST delight,
 How hard it is to part!
 The Cords of JESU's Love unite,
 And knit them Heart to Heart.
 Their Heartstrings in a Knot
 Of Faith and Love conjoin'd,
 They are the same in Word and Thought,
 They have one Soul and Mind.

II.

Is our Departure found
 To give us so much Pain ?
 What Holy Transports will abound,
 When we shall meet again ?
 We shall behold again
 Each other Face to Face ;
 Or else ascend with CHRIST to reign,
 And jointly sing his Praise.

III.

As Thou, Dear Saviour, art
 With GOD the Father one,
 Thine Image stamp, and let each Heart
 Centre in Thee alone.
 Stronger than Death is Love,
 Invincible its Pow'r ;
 When shall we meet in Heav'n above,
 To weep to part no more ?

IV.

JESUS is ev'ry where,
His SPIRIT doth us fill;
And tho' our Bodies Absent are
Our Souls are Present still.
May Grace and Providence
Our Souls and Bodies bless,
Till CHRIST the LORD commands us hence
To Perfect Happiness.

The Repeated Backslider.

I.

W O E is me ! I am a Man
Of Lips and Life Unclean ;
I repent and sin again,
Yet do not mourn for Sin :
Hard as Adamant or Steel,
And Proof against All Human Art,
Sin I cannot deeply feel,
Till Thou dost break my Heart.

II.

Great and Heinous are my Crimes,
Their Number who can tell ?
I offend ten Thousand Times ;
Each Time deserves a Hell.
Oh ! if I had my Desert,
If ev'ry Sin had its Reward,
Treasures of Eternal Smart
On me would be conferr'd.

LORD,

III.

LORD, I wonder at thy Love,
 Why dost Thou thus forbear ?
 Why doth Justice far remove,
 And Mercy bid Thee spare ?
 Why dost Thou withhold thy Hand,
 Nor sink me in the burning Flood ?
 I in great Amazement stand
 To see my LORD so Good.

IV.

Oh ! how many solemn Vows
 Have I at once broke thro' ?
 GOD the Great Heart-Searcher knows,
 And He is Just and True :
 He observes my Secret Faults ;
 My base Desires, and Idle Words,
 All the Motions of my Thoughts
 He in his Book records.

V.

Do not I to Men appear
 A Saint and Child of Light—
 But when I to GOD draw near,
 A Devil in his Sight ?
 What a whited Wall am I !
 A Cup half-cleans'd, a Painted Grave,
 Full of Outward Sanctity,
 To Inward Sin a Slave.

VI.

When my Marble Heart would seem
 To wet my Eyes with Tears,
 I abhor the Lifeless Stream,
 How Formal it appears !

What

What are All the Tears I shed,
But like the Crocodile's False Art?
While I hang my Weeping Head,
I love Sin in my Heart.

VII.

When at Intervals I see
And feel my Wretched State,
From myself I fain would flee,
My Torture is so Great:
What a Hell within I find!
While Lusts, like Fiends, infest each Part,
Terrors swallow up my Mind,
Despair surrounds my Heart.

VIII.

LORD, if thou my Saviour art,
If Thou for me didst die,
Heal again my wounded Heart,
Again thy Blood apply:
LORD, do not in Wrath reprove,
But let thy Mercy still endure,
Heal me with the Balm of Love,
And work a Saving Cure.

IX.

Keep me, LORD, that I no more
From thy Commandments stray,
When I fall, my Soul restore,
And lead me in thy Way:
Tho' my Wicked Heart revolts,
And I in Hurtful Lusts am drown'd,
Freely Pardon All my Faults,
Let Grace o'er Sin abound.

Having

2 TIM. iii. 5.

*Having a Form of Godliness, but denying
the Power thereof: from such turn away.*

GAL. vi. 15.

*For in Jesus Christ neither Circumcision avail-
eth any Thing, nor Uncircumcision, but a
new Creature.*

I.

THE Moral Duties we have done,
Our Acts of Faith and Works of Love,
Will never draw one Blessing down,
Nor lift our Souls to Joys above.

II.

Can Notions swimming in the Brain,
And never sinking to the Heart
A Pardon for one Sin obtain,
Or Life Divine to us impart?

III.

Can Ceremonial Rites or Forms,
Or Pray'rs, or Fasts, or Alms, or Tears
Atone for us Rebellious Worms,
Or plead our Cause when Christ appears?

IV.

Can Rules and Orders form'd by Man
 Quiet our Souls, or make our Peace ?
 All these are Carnal, dead and vain,
 To give a wounded Conscience Ease.

V.

And tho' with Christians we discourse,
 And often in their Tents are seen,
 This makes our Case so much the worse,
 Because we feel no Christ within.

VI.

LORD, work an Inward Change in me,
 Else Outward Worship All is vain :
 Convert my Nature unto Thee,
 And let my Soul be born again.

VII.

Create my Heart so Pure and Clean,
 That I like Thee in Love may shine,
 Fill'd with a Sense of GOD within,
 Possess'd of Holiness divine.

VIII.

Be Thou a Sea of Bliss to me,
 Withdraw my Heart from Things below,
 My Springs of Life are All in Thee,
 The Source from whom All Comforts flow.

2 COR. vi. 2.

*For he saith, I have heard thee in a Time
accepted, and in the Day of Salvation have
I succoured thee : behold, now is the ac-
cepted Time, behold, now is the Day of
Salvation.*

I.

O CHRIST, Thou Sun of Righteousness,
The Darkness of our Minds dispel ;
The Tyrant Satan dispossess,
And save us from the Pow'rs of Hell ;
Finish the long *Egyptian* Night,
And fill our Hearts with Noon-day Light.

II.

JESU, exert thy Gracious Pow'r ;
A broken, Contrite Heart bestow ;
Make this the Acceptable Hour,
The Trumpet of Salvation blow :
O let thy Grace effectual prove
To melt our stony Hearts to Love.

III.

Thy Goodness and Long-suff'ring, LORD,
We have alas ! too long abus'd,
Slighted the Promise of thy Word,
The Tenders of thy Grace refus'd ;

Thy Mercy, LORD, doth yet remain,
O let thy Love our Hearts constrain!

IV.

Fruits of Repentance let us bear:

Thy Free Salvation now display,
Fill us with Love and Filial Fear,
And keep us steadfast in thy Way:
Our Sins are neither Few nor Small;
Yet, LORD, thy Grace exceeds them All.

V.

The Day draws near, that Day of Thine,
Wherein All Things shall be restor'd;
We long to see that Morning shine,
And live for ever with our LORD:
We now rejoice in thy Free-Grace,
And shortly hope to see thy Face.

VI.

Angels admire thy Wondrous Love,
And sing immortal Hymns to Thee;
While Saints below, and Saints above,
Conspire to praise the Trinity:
When once we reach the Heav'nly Throng,
We'll sing a New, an Endless Song.



I THESS. iv. 17.

----*And so shall we ever be with the Lord.*

I.

LONG have I sought for Happiness

But where can it be found?

Only, Dear Saviour, in thy Grace,

Where Purest Joys abound.

II.

A Moment's Space without my **GOD**

Creates in me a Hell;

But when He sheds his Love abroad,

What Raptures do I feel!

III.

LORD, if a transient Sight of Thee

Affords us such a Feast,

How glorious will that Vision be,

Which shall for ever last!

IV.

When shall we, **LORD**, thy Glory see

In Light without a Shade,

The Glory which surrounded Thee

Before the World was made?

V.

What Cares, Infirmities and Pains
Oppress our Feeble Frame!
Immortal Health and Vigour reigns
In Presence of the Lamb.

VI.

Our Wearied Bodies we shall drop,
And leave them in the Dust;
To rest in Sure and Certain Hope
Of rising with the Just.

VII.

Whene'er the Great Archangel blows
The Trumpet of the LORD,
His Voice the Silent Dead shall know,
And be to Life restor'd.

VIII.

The Dead in Christ shall first arise,
And for their LORD prepare,
Then we with them shall mount the Skies,
And meet him in the Air.

IX.

We now but darkly thro' the Glass
Behold the God we own;
Then shall we see Him Face to Face,
And know as we are known.

Then

X.

Then Satan with his Fiery Darts
 Shall us no more molest ;
 His Arrows cannot reach our Hearts
 When we in Glory rest.

XI.

The World shall no more charm our Eyes,
 Nor captivate our Hearts ;
 Our Souls to nobler Pleasures rise,
 Which GOD Himself imparts.

XII.

How often do we weep and wail,
 When Jesus hides his Face !
 But when we come within the Veil
 These Sorrows have no Place.

XIII.

No Evil Lust remains within,
 Rebels are all destroy'd ;
 Our Hearts are Pure and Free from Sin,
 And Images of GOD.

III.



Unto him that loved us, &c.

REV. i. 5, 6.

I.

NOW we meet to praise the Lamb;
JESU, in the Midst appear;
Kindle in our Souls a Flame;
Burn up All our Sin and Fear.
JESU, what are we?
Stubble fit to be consum'd;
Full of Sin and Misery,
To Perdition justly doom'd.

II.

Yet didst Thou in Mercy look,
And our Lost Condition see;
Thou our Curse hast freely took:
All our Sins were laid on Thee.
Thou hast snatch'd the Prey
From the Roaring Lion's Teeth;
Captives thou hast sent away
Free from Guilt, Despair and Death.

III.

Thou hast wash'd us in thy Blood,
Streaming from thy Hands and Side,
Made us Kings and Priests to God,
And espous'd us for thy Bride.

Glory

Glory be to Thee,
 Lovely, Loving Lamb of God;
 Glory on the Sacred Three
 Be by Heav'n and Earth bestow'd.

*A Preacher, dubious of his Call to a Place;
 yet fully convinc'd of it, by GOD's blessing
 his Ministry.*

I.

THE Tokens appear,
 I now plainly see
 The LORD sent me here
 His Witness to be ;
 Therefore without ceasing
 I'll speak in his Name,
 And publish the Blessing
 Of Life thro' the Lamb.

II.

What Thanks, Dearest LORD,
 Can I render Thee
 For All thy Good Word
 Accomplish'd in me ?
 LORD see me still Mourning—
 One Thing I require,
 An Heart ever burning
 With Thankful Desire.

III.

My Talents in vain
 I did not exert ;
 LORD, do not disdain
 More Souls to convert :

My Time and my Treasure
 For Thee I expend ;
 Fulfil thy Good Pleasure
 In me to the End.

IV.

My Substance and Wealth
 I lay at thy Feet ;
 My Strength and my Health
 To Thee I submit.
 If one sinful Creature
 To JESUS is brought,
 My Life and my Nature
 Are not spent for nought.

V.

Thou knowest how weak,
 O LORD, I now am,
 How Unfit to speak
 The Word of the Lamb ;
 O strengthen my Weakness,
 Make me as an Hind,
 Heal my Inner Sickness,
 And quicken my Mind.

VI.

My Brethren, be strong,
 And give me your Hand ;
 May CHRIST be our Song,
 Thro' all this strange Land :

Tho'

Tho' Devils, like Thunder,
Should bellow and cry,
We'll never drop under
While JESUS is nigh.

VII.

Then lift up your Voice,
And join in his Praise,
Be glad and rejoice
In Infinite Grace;
Adore the Creator,
And CHRIST who was slain,
The One Mediator
Between GOD and Man.

IV.

ROM. x. 15.

How shall they preach, except they be sent?

I.

WH Y was my Unbelieving Heart
So slack and Fearful to obey?
Why did I tremble, shrink or start,
Or why desire to flee away?
See how the LORD has brought me thro',
And led me by a Way unknown,
Incessant Praise to Him is due,
And All the Glory is his Own.

II.

How did my Anxious Thoughts repine!
I said in my Infirmary,
" 'Tis True, JEHOVAH once was mine,
" But will He now appear for me?"

Pardon

Pardon, O LORD, my Unbelief,
 And teach me still to wait on Thee;
 In ev'ry Trouble send Relief,
 My Sun, my Shield, my Fortrefs be.

III.

LORD, give me Grace from Mercies past,
 To trust in Thee for Time to come,
 Oh! let me never be in Haste,
 Nor from thy wise Commandments roam.
 How did my Daftard Spirit seek
 The Counsel of my LORD to shun!
 "I am a Child, and cannot speak—
 "LORD, send some Wise and Learned One."

IV.

The LORD insisted, saying, "Go—
 My Peace and Pow'r shall rest on Thee."
 I murmur'd still, and answer'd "No—
 "Send whom Thou wilt, but send not me."
 How Weak and Erail my Body is!
 How rude, how Unpolite my Tongue!
 How can I venture to address
 The Learned Herd, or Vulgar Throng?

V.

Whether they hear or will forbear
 Go—readily obey my Call;
 I am thy Strength—do not despair;
 The Pow'rs of Hell before Thee fall.
 At length the Voice of GOD prevail'd;
 His Grace was my Support and Aid,
 Nor hath one Jot or Tittle fail'd
 Of All the GOD of Truth hath said.

Oh!

Oh ! what a faithless Wretch am I !
 I still am backward to obey,
 Tho' GOD, who cannot, cannot lie,
 Hath been with me in All my Way.
 LORD, take my Soul into thy Care,
 Encompass me with Boundless Grace,
 And let my Faith Proportion bear
 To thy Eternal Faithfulness.

IV

Settled in CHRIST
 From 1 PET. V. 10.

I.

THrice happy they whose Souls are boils
 On that Foundation which is Sure,
 They are discharg'd from all their Guilt,
 And stand eternally secure.

II.

Their Doubts and Fears are fled away,
 They live in Constant Joy and Light,
 They walk with GOD throughout the Day,
 And sleep at Peace with Him by Night.

III.

Corruption reigns in them no more ;
 They have no Place, nor Love for Sin,
 Absolv'd its Guilt, subdu'd its Pow'r,
 And JESU'S Kingdom is within.

How

IV.

How do they feel Seraphic Love

Exciting in them Heav'nly Fires!

To GOD their flaming Spirits move

In never-ceasing strong Desires.

V.

The World in vain displays its Charms,

And spreads its Glories all abroad ;

Their Souls are safe in JESU's Arms,

They live, they move, they breathe in GOD.

VI.

Philosophy and vain Deceit

Cannot their Stable Souls beguile :

In CHRIST their Head they stand complete,

And perfect in their Father's Will.

VII.

Satan may All his Hosts unite,

And strive to vex their Peaceful State :

Not Men, nor Fiends, nor Depth, nor Height,

Shall them from JESUS separate.

VIII.

Death may put on his Terrors now,

And come with All his Ghastly Train ;

They scorn to dread so mean a Foe,

To live is CHRIST, to die is Gain.

IX.

The Rocks and Mountains may decay,

The Everlasting Hills remove ;

Yea Heav'n and Earth may pass away,

Yet GOD can never change his Love.

MATT.

M A T. i. 23.

*Behold a Virgin shall be with Child, and shall
bring forth a Son, and they shall call his
Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted,
is, GOD with us.*

I.

J E S U, Fruit of the Virgin's Womb;
Creator of thy Mother too,
With Joy before thy Face we come,
And for thy Gracious Presence sue;
The Glories of thy Name we sing;
Thou art our Saviour and our King.

II.

Happy the Womb that bare the LORD;
Happy the Breasts that gave him Suck;
Yet happier they who hear his Word;
Whose Names are written in his Book;
In Him they live, in Him they rest,
In Him with Joy they keep the Feast.

III.

How did the Saviour condescend
To wear a Veil of Flesh like Man!
He of Transgression made an End;
He died to rescue us from Pain:
He bow'd his Head, He lost his Breath,
And He by dying conquer'd Death.

Hence

IV.

Hence ev'ry Guilty Fear is gone,
 And Cries, and Sighs, and Tears are o'er;
 We take the Saviour for our own,
 And having Him we ask no more.
 His Precious Blood was freely shed
 To purchase Life for All his Seed.

Our Sins are pardon'd in his Blood,
 All our Iniquities forgiv'n;
 Our Souls shall see the Face of GOD,
 And dwell before his Throne in Heav'n;
 Then will we sing an Endless Hymn
 To CHRIST, who did our Souls redeem.

VI.

Glory, O Father, be to Thee,
 And to the Lamb who once was slain;
 Glory to All the Sacred Three,
 Who all agreed to save lost Man:
 When Time, the World, and Death are o'er,
 We praise thy Name for evermore.



PHIL. ii. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Let this Mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus : Who being in the Form of God thought it not Robbery to be equal with God : But made himself of no Reputation, and took upon him the Form of a Servant, and was made in the Likeness of Men : And being found in Fashion as a Man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto Death, even the Death of the Cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a Name which is above every Name : That at the Name of Jesus every Knee should bow, of Things in Heaven, and Things in Earth, and Things under the Earth ; And that every Tongue should confess, that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the Glory of God the Father.

THE Banners of our King appear,
The Myſtry of his Croſs doth ſhine ;
¶ The Maker of the World doth wear
The Human Nature and Divine :
Myſterious Love, Unparallel'd
What Wond'rous Grace is here reveal'd !

II.

The Soldier wounds Him with a Spear,
 Water and Blood flow from his Side,
 Now ye Polluted Souls draw near ;
 Wash, and be fully sanctified.
 I trust in what my LORD hath done,
 I glory in his Cross Alone.

III.

Abram rejoic'd to see his Day ;
 By Faith He saw it, and was glad :
 And *David* and the Prophets say,
 JESUS in Crimson Robes is clad ;
 He with a Rod of Iron rules,
 He kills Men's Sins, and saves their Souls.

IV.

How beautiful the Tree appear'd,
 With JESU'S Blood how bright it shone !
 The King of Kings aloft was rear'd ;
 The Purple Streams came flowing down :
 The Wood which touch'd those sacred Limbs
 Bore Him who *All the World* * redeems.

V.

O HOLY JESUS on the Cross,
 Author and Object of our Hope,
 Since Thou hast suffer'd Death for us,
 We now with Confidence look up :
 Thy Precious Blood hath bought our Peace ;
 Thou art our Strength and Righteousness.

* *Joh. ii. 2.*

VI.

JESU, thy Death our Ransom pays ;

All Glory be to GOD the Son :

Let ev'ry Ransom'd Spirit praise

The One in Three, and Three in One,

And we to All Eternity

Will sing thy Crosses Mystery.

The Invitation.

I.

LET those who know the Saviour's Grace,

Invite the rest of Adam's Race,

Saying, "The LORD pour'd out his Blood,

"to bring the vilest Souls to God ;

"Come boldly then to CHRIST, and do not fear ;

"Since we ourselves are sav'd, none need despair."

II.

Drunkards forsake your Cups of Wine,

And rest your Souls on Grace Divine ;

For you the Saviour's Blood was spill'd ;

With his Good Spirit be ye fill'd :

See how the Well of Life flows sweetly o'er ;

Drink, freely drink, and you shall thirst no more.

III.

Come here ye Filthy and Unclean,

As black as Hell, all over Sin ;

Harlots and Thieves receive his Word,

And now believe in CHRIST the LORD.

Rahab, and *Mary Magdalene* have Place
In Paradise, and see their Saviour's Face.

IV.

Young Women who delight in Dress,
In Jewels, Gold, Fine Hair and Lace;
Can all your Rich and Gay Attire
Redeem your Souls from Endless Fire?
Adorn yourselves with *JESU'S* Righteousness,
And hide your Sin, your Shame and Nakedness.

V.

Come here ye aged Sinners, who
The Ways of Wisdom never knew;
Forgiveness in the Cross appears
For Sins of Three or Four Score Years;
Your Son is not yet set, your Glass not run;
Believe before the Night of Death comes on.

VI.

Ye Prodigals whose Youthful Blood
Inclines your Hearts to stray from *GOD*;
CHRIST is the Life, the Way, the Truth,
To him devote the Flow'r of Youth;
Believe before your Evil Days come on,
You'll ne'er repent of being Good too soon.

VII.

Philosophers who fondly gaze
At Stars or Comets when they blaze;
Who trace the Circuit of the Sun,
And thro' the Orbs of Planets run;
Behold the Day-Star rising in your Hearts;
Receive the Glorious Light which *CHRIST* imparts.

VIII.

Ingenious Critics who, display
 Your Ready Wit in ev'ry Way,
 Observing what the Preacher says,
 His Logic, Rhetoric and Phrase;
 Look in your Hearts, and see what Lusts are there;
 Then look to CHRIST who did your Burden bear.

IX.

Scoffers who come to laugh and mock
 At JESU's Little Simple Flock;
 Oh! may you taste their Heavenly Joys,
 Believe in CHRIST, and change your Voice;
 May Grace renew your Hearts inspire your Tongues,
 And turn your Scoffs and Jeers to Angel's Songs.

X.

The Male and Female are the Same,
 When join'd by Faith to Thee, O Lamb;
 Barbarians, Scythians, Bond and Free,
 And Jews, and Gentiles live by Thee;
 Come from the North, the South, the East, the West,
 There's Room enough for you in JESU's Breast.

By Honour and Dishonour.

2 COR. vi. 8.

I.

WHY does my Foolish Heart repine
 At Shame and Sufferings, LORD, like Thine?
 Why am I Backward to go on,
 And dread the Thorny Path to run?

III.

Why do I strive my Head to turn
From Ridicule, Contempt and Scorn?
Are not these Med'cines sanctified
To All who feel that JESUS died?

III.

If Men discern how Vile I am,
They can't give me too bad a Name;
Enthusiast, Methodist and Fool;
Are too High Titles for my Soul.

IV.

The *Pharisee* and Hypocrite,
And *Sadducee* in me Unite:
The Devil and the Brute combine
To constitute this Heart of mine.

V.

Yet lo! my Saviour pardons all,
That I may other Sinners call;
He bids me testify abroad
The Gospel of the Grace of God.

V.

Strong in the LORD, and in his Might;
May I endure the Hottest Fight;
Go boldly thro' my Thickest Foes,
While they cry out "There—there he goes."

IV.

JESU, on me thine Armour gird;
The Shield of Faith, the SPIRIT'S Sword;
To me impute thy Righteousness,
And cloath my Feet with Gospel Peace;

VIII.

Put thy Salvation on my Head ;
Let Living Truth my Heart o'erspread ;
Make clear my Way, and lead me on,
Till in thy Strength I all have done.

The Christian's Portion.

From 1 COR. iii. 22. All are yours.

I.

HOW Great the Christian's Portion is !
What Heaps of Joy, what Worlds of Bliss
The LORD for them prepares !
Their Boundless Treasures who can know ?
For All above and All below,
And GOD and CHRIST is Theirs.

II.

There's nothing round the Heav'nly Throne
But what the Saints may call their own,
And at their Pleasure use ;
The Angels who excel in Praise,
Attend and guard them in their Ways,
Lest they their Feet should bruise.

III.

The Hand of GOD supplies their Wants,
And superseeds their Deep Complaints

With

With Mercies still renew'd :
 Tho' they be hurried up and down,
 And thro' a Sea of Troubles run,
 Yet all Things work for Good.

VI.

The Promises are all their own,
 They plead them at their Father's Throne,
 And bind Him to his Word :

Their Pray'rs like Arrows pierce the Sky,
 Their Father cannot but comply
 His Blessings to afford.

V.

Jesus, and all in him is theirs :
 They are Adopted Sons and Heirs
 Of GOD thro' Grace Divine ;
 Their Sins are pardon'd in his Blood,
 And with his Righteousness endow'd
 How Glorious do they Shine !

VI.

He sends his Preachers to proclaim
 The Joyous Tidings of his Name
 To Sinners drown'd in Tears :
Apollos, Paul and Cephas take
 The Form of Servants for their Sake,
 And All his Priests are theirs.

VII.

He is a Fountain full of Grace,
 Deriving Life to All the Race
 Engraven on his Breast ;
 Whatever Virtues in him shine
 By Faith may be accounted mine,
 And on my Heart imprest.

VIII.

Why do ye talk of Earthly Things,
The Wealth of Empires, Crowns of Kings,
Fine Robes, or Large Estates?

Can Crowns and Scepters be compar'd
To that Exceeding great Reward,
Which for GOD's Children waits?

IX.

GOD is their own, and GOD is Love,

And they have All in Heav'n above :

What can they covet more ?

Or what can true Believers want ?

Why are they Discontent or Paine ?

They have an Endless Store.

X.

To GOD the Father, King Supreme,
And Christ, who did the World redeem,

And to the Holy Ghost,
In Essence One, In Persons Three,
Immortal Praise and Glory be

By All the Heav'nly Host:



After

After a Journey or Voyage.

I.

How, Oh! my Soul canst Thou forbear,
 To celebrate thy Father's Care,
 And praise his gracious Name?
 Awake my sluggish Heart, and sing
 Salvation to thy **GOD** and King,
 And to his Son the Lamb.

II.

The **LORD** is with Thee ev'ry where,
 Forbidding Thee to faint or fear,
 While Thou art in his Arms:
 No Bone of Thee is hurt or broke,
 What Special Care the **LORD** hath took
 To save Thee from All Harms!

III.

How sweetly do my Joys increase
 Now I behold my Friends in Peace,
 In Mind and Spirit One!
 How melted is my Soul while I
 Join their Harmonious Psalmody!
 'Tis Heav'n on Earth begun.

IV.

By Sea and Land, by Night and Day,
 My **LORD** doth safely me convey;

Tho'

Tho' Winds and Thunders roar :
Remember, LORD, thy Mercies past,
And bring me safe to Heav'n at last
To praise Thee evermore.

V.

When will Life's Tedious Journey end?
When shall I to my GOD ascend,
And leave this World behind?
Then shall I nothing know but Love,
And harmonize with Saints above,
In Raptures Unconfin'd,

COL. ii. 10.

And ye are complete in Him.

HOW Comfortable and how Sweet
Are these few Words, Ye are complete!
Ye are complete in Him!
Believers All are perfect made
In CHRIST, their Common Lord and Head,
Who did their Souls redeem.

II.

Have you no Righteousness to wear?
In JESU'S Righteousness appear;
His Righteous Life is yours;
His Righteousness for ever stands
Commensurate with GOD'S Commands,
And Peace in Heav'n secures

Are you Unholy and Unclean?
And have you nothing else but Sin;
A sad Uneasy Load?

The Saviour in your Stead hath died,
And by one Off'ring Sanctified

The New-born Sons of GOD

IV.

JESUS, In whom All Fulness dwells,
A Glorious Plenitude reveals
To All the Royal Seed:

What Grace or Virtue do you want?

The Lord will surely it implant,
Till you are like your Head.

V.

Are you in Trouble and distress,
And Doubtful of your Final Case
Lest you should fall away?

JESUS will never let you go;
His Love and Grace shall freely flow;
His Grace knows no Decay.

VI.

Sinners, what will your Portion be
But Everlasting Misery,
If GOD in Justice deals?

Believe in CHRIST, and Heaven above
Is yours, and all the Realms of Love,
Where GOD his Face reveals.

VII.

GOD only knows how Vile I am,
How full of Sin, how full of Shame,

Of Evil Thoughts and Deeds :
 When in myself I see no Hope,
 Quick into Hell my Soul would drop,
 But JESUS interceeds.

VIII.

Ye Faithful Souls, renounce yourselves ;
 No longer live on CHRIST by Halves,
 Live wholly on the Lamb :
 Behold yourselves in Him complete ;
 Is it not therefore right and meet
 To glory in his Name ?

*A Minister's Prayer that he may have the
 Mind of CHRIST.*

PHIL. ii. 5, 6, 7.

And the Catholick Charity of St. Paul.

I COR. ix. 19--24.

I.

JESU, hast Thou sent me here ?
 Now in my Behalf appear ;
 Make me willing to fulfil
 All thy Wise and Gracious Will.
 LORD, enable me to feed
 This thy Flock with Living Bread,
 Give me Milk to feed the Lambs ;
 Stronger Meat for stronger Names.

M

Let

II.

Let me all their Burdens bear,
 With a True Paternal Care;
 Ever weeping with the Sad,
 Or rejoicing with the Glad:
 Condescending to the Weak,
 Sympathizing with the Sick,
 Comforting the Feeble Mind,
 Doing Good to All Mankind.

III.

LORD, implant in me the Mind
 Which in thee so brightly shin'd;
 Wast Thou not from All Men Free?
 Yet wouldst Thou a Servant be.
 Teach me in thy Steps to tread;
 May I follow Thee my Head:
 May I take All Lawful Ways
 To advance thy Sov'reign Grace.

IV.

Make me to the *Jews* a *Jew*,
Gentile to the *Gentiles* too;
 Either with Law or without,
 Which shall most thy Cause promote;
 Make me to the Weak as Weak,
 Teach me with the Wise to speak;
 All Things unto All become,
 If I may win over some.

V.

Let me labour Night and Day,
 Turning Sinners from their Way;
 Never think I do enough,
 LORD, to set thy Gospel off.

Bid me preach thy Word with Pow'r,
 Turn the Devil's Kingdom o'er;
 I on Thee for Strength depend,
 LORD, be with me to the End.

HEB. vii. 25.

Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto GOD by him, seeing he ever liveth to make Intercession for them.

I.

WHAT Heart can think, what Tongue express
 The Wonders of Redeeming Grace,
 The Pow'r of CHRIST to save?
 He longs his Mercy to display,
 In Him the Greatest Sinners may
 Complete Redemption have.

II.

Are you in Tears and Heaviness?
 Does Shame and Blushing cloath your Face,
 For Sins which you have done?
 He saves you from the Guilt of All,
 Both Past and Present, Great and Small;
 He pardons ev'ry one.

III.

Can your extreme Unrighteousness
 Exceed the Limits of his Grace,
 Tho' your are full of Sin?

In JESU'S Righteousness you shine ;
Nor can the Majesty divine
Find any Spot therein.

IV.

But Unbelief is still behind,
That Damning Sin, for which Mankind
Deserve Eternal Wrath ;
He takes away your Unbelief,
Scatters your Doubts, removes your Grief,
And makes you strong in Faith.

V.

He gives his Saints confirming Grace
To keep them stedfast in his Ways
Against the Final Day,
Upholds them in his Gracious Hand,
And strengthens them by Faith to stand,
And never fall away.

VI.

Your Fainting Spirits shall revive,
Because He lives, your Souls shall live,
Your Springs from him arise :
His Body cannot be complete
Unless his Members with him sit
Above in Paradise.

VII.

The First-Fruits He of them that slept,
His Living Members shall be kept,
By his Almighty Pow'r :
Death over them a while may reign,
They from the Dust shall rise again,
And reign for evermore.

GEN. iii. 15.

And I will put Enmity between thee and the Woman, and between thy Seed and her Seed: It shall bruise thy Head, and thou shalt bruise his Heel.

✓ As the cxiiith PSALM.

I.

SING, O my Soul, devoutly sing
The Glorious Conquests of thy King,
The Trophies of his Crofs display;
His Noble Triumphs spread abroad,
Shew how thy Saviour, and thy GOD,
JESUS Alone hath won the Day,
Adam our nat'ral Head and Root
By eating the forbidden Fruit
Destroy'd Himself and All his Seed;
Hence from a Tree our Ruin came:
At seeing this, the Loving Lamb
Determin'd on a Tree to bleed.

II.

As from a Tree the Monster Sin
Thro' Satan's Policy came in,
And set the World All in a Flame,
So CHRIST defied the Devils Art,
And slew the Foe with his own Dart,
And from a Tree Salvation came.

When therefore the Full Time was come,
 He left a while his Heav'nly Home,
 And of a Virgin Pure was born;
 His Father sent him from on High:
 The Saviour of the World did die,
 That Sinners might to GOD return.

III.

His Mother in a Manger laid
 The Babe in Swadling Cloaths array'd
 Among the Beasts that feed on Hay:
 O what a Sight was this to see!
 Yet thus, the Son of GOD, for Thee,
 For Thee, my Soul, in Meanness lay.
 Glory and Honour be to GOD,
 Who on the Sons of Men bestow'd
 Such Free Discov'ries of his Grace;
 Thou Three in One, and One in Three,
 All Praise, and Blessing be to Thee,
 While Everlasting Ages pass.

JER. xvii. 9.

*The Heart is deceitful above all Things, and
 desperately wicked, who can know it?*

I.

HOW Full is my Heart of Sin!
 Oh! where shall my Tongue begin!
 How shall I relate my Case,
 All my Sin and Wretchedness?

What.

What Contraries in me rise !
 If I speak I tell All Lies !
 Nothing do I see or feel
 But a Heart as hard as Steel.

II.

I next Moment freely own
 I am Senseless as a Stone ;
 I do neither see nor feel
 Love of Heav'n or Fear of Hell.
 Oh my cursed Unbelief !
 Yet how little is my Grief !
 Why should I of Sin complain,
 When I feel no Inward Pain ?

III.

Oh this Wretched Heart of mine !
 How Perversely does it twine !
 How I wander in a Maze
 When I strive to trace its Ways !
 Into me new Light instill,
 Unto me myself reveal,
 Shew me, LORD, this Mystery,
 Give me Grace myself to see.

IV.

Surely none but GOD Alone
 Can discover and make known
 All the Windings of my Heart,
 Wherewith I from GOD depart.
 What Innumerable Hosts
 Of Repugnant Evil Lusts
 In my Heart at once arise,
 Just like Hell before my Eyes !

V.

How the Brute and Devils strive
Which shall most profusely live !
Sin pollutes my Heart all o'er,
Pride increases more and more.
I deserve the hottest Hell ;
This I say, But do I feel ?
JESU, touch me to the Quick,
Let me feel as well as speak.

VI.

How I dread myself to see !
Oh ! the Weight's too Great for me :
Yet I dare not rest within,
While Corruption is Unseen.
Inconsistencies agree,
Contradictions meet in me ;
Something, Nothing, Darkness, Light,
Faith and Fear in me unite.

VII.

LORD, I cannot come to Thee ;
Oh ! do Thou stoop down to me :
Filthy Creature as I am,
Love me freely, slaughter'd Lamb.
LORD, convert this Heart of mine,
Make me Holy and Divine :
All anew in me create,
Fix me in a Perfect State.



I JOHN iii. 1.

*Behold what Manner of Love the Father
bath bestow'd upon us, that we should be
called the Sons of GOD.*

I.

MY Tongue shall speak, and never cease
Of that Eternal Happiness
Which for the Saints remains.
Can Men or Angels Tongues declare
How Great those Joys and Glories are
Where Jesus ever reigns ?

II.

We All the Devil's Children were,
His Image on our Souls we bear,
Till Jesus makes us Clean ;
He pours his Holy Spirit down
To make our Natures like his Own,
And writes his Name within.

III.

In Trespases we All lay dead,
Till Christ our Living Lord and Head
Gave us an Inward Sense :
New Light and Life are shed abroad,
And Sons of *Belial* Sons of GOD
At his Command commence.

IV.

Adoption makes the Children Free,
And Members of GOD's Family,
And Monuments of Grace.
The LORD his Spirit doth supply,
That we may "Abba Father" cry,
And boldly seek his Face.

V.

His Whole Displeasure cannot rise
Against the Darlings of his Eyes,
Redeem'd by Jesu's Blood :
His Chastisements All are so mild,
That Ev'ry Son and Fav'rite Child
May Kiss the Gentle Rod.

VI.

When Health' and Earthly Friends are gone,
And we can nothing call our own
But Poverty and Want ;
The LORD our GOD is always near ;
Our Voice he never fails to hear,
And answers our Complaint.

VII.

Since he has fav'd our Souls from Hell,
We with Delight obey his Will,
And vindicate his Cause ;
We are constrain'd by Filial Love,
For ever in his Ways to move ;
Nor dare transgress his Laws.

VIII.

Let Worldlings trace their Pedigree
From this or that great Family,
And boast of Royal Blood.
We scorn to trace our Birth so low
As Earthly Kings and Princes do,
For we are Sons GOD.

IX.

What Riches doth the LORD provide
For All for whom the Saviour died,
His Chosen Sons and Heirs !
The Earth and all therein is His,
And All the Realms of Heav'nly Blifs,
Which he on them confers.

2 CGR. iii. 17.

*Where the Spirit of the LORD is, there is
Liberty.*

I.

WHAT Honours to the Saints belong !
Dear LORD, inspire my Heart and Tongue,
And All my Pow'rs assist,
That I his Liberty may shew,
And All thy True Disciples know
Wherein it doth consist.

II.

Poor Sinners think their Guilt so Great,
That GOD will never pardon it,
Nor be at Peace with them :
Says JESUS, " I have shed my Blood,
" That Sinners may receive from GOD
" Free Pardon through my Name."

III.

Tho' Lusts spring up on ev'ry Side ;
Tho' Flesh, and Sense, and Hell, and Pride
At once conspire their Fall ;
They are secure in JESU's Hand ;
He bids them in his Armour stand,
And more than conquer All.

IV.

Satan may like a Lion roar :
Their Souls he never shall devour,
Nor them as Captives lead :
The Dear Redeemer gently takes
The Yoke of Bondage from their Necks,
And makes them free indeed.

V.

The Threatnings of the Law affright
Poor Souls who sleep in Nature's Night ;
With Thunder *Sinai* rings.
What Things for us hath JESUS done !
Terrors and Curses All are gone ;
His Blood speaks better Things.

VI.

From Legal Ordinances Free,
They walk in Gospel Liberty ;
Their Ways are Ways of Peace :
From Principles entirely New,
They long their Father's Will to do,
And GOD in All Things please.

VII.

How free are they from Servile-Fear ?
How Bold, how Valiant they appear,
And face a World of Shame !
They glory in their Saviour's Cross,
And gladly suffer Pain and Loss,
To glorify his Name.

VIII.

How are unstable Souls distressed,
Till they rely on JESU's Breast,
And Full Assurance prove !
Then Doubts and Fears and Storms are o'er,
They question JESU's Love no more,
They feel his changeless Love.

IX.

The Privilege of Death is theirs,
And sweetly to their Father bears
Their Souls when they expire :
Down into Hell they shall not pass,
For JESUS speaks to them, and says :
" My Friends come ye up high'r."

X.

How Joyful then they take their Flight,
 They All appear in Robes of white,
 And Palms to them are giv'n :
 Their Happy Souls in Glory reign,
 And to Eternity remain
 Free Denisons of Heav'n.

ROM. xiii. 11, 12.

*And that, knowing the Time, that now it is
 high Time to awake out of Sleep ; for now
 is our Salvation nearer than when we be-
 lieved.*

*The Night is far spent, the Day is at Hand :
 let us therefore cast off the Works of Dark-
 ness, and let us put on the Armour of
 Light.*

I.

CREATOR of the Spheres above,
 Saviour of lost Mankind appear ;
 Eternal Light, eternal Love,
 Display thy Vital Influence here ;
 Draw near, as in the Antient Days
 And tune our Hearts to sing thy Praise.

II.

The Lamb of GOD with Pity mov'd
 Beheld a World of Sinners lost ;
 Our Fallen Race He freely lov'd,
 So as to leave the Heav'nly Coast :
 He died a ruin'd World to save,
 The Med'cine of his Blood he gave.

The

III.

The Ev'ning of the World came on,
Gentiles and *Jews* in Darknefs lay :
 JESUS became a Virgin's Son ;
 He shines with an Eternal Ray :
 He marries Sinners for his Bride ;
 His Light doth them to Glory guide.

IV.

All Things that are in Heav'n above,
 And All that are on Earth beneath,
 And All beneath the Earth that move,
 Confess the Pow'r of JESU's Death :
 To Him All Creatures bow the Knee,
 And own his Sov'reign Majesty*.

V.

Since CHRIST ascended from the Tomb,
 He lives to interceed above ;
 In Judgment He will shortly come,
 The Works of Darknefs to reprove :
 Then LORD, thy Faithful Servants own ;
 In THREE we trust, and THREE ALONE.

VI.

Honour, and Praise, and Glory be,
 Riches and Wisdom, Love and Pow'r,
 And Thanks to All the Sacred Three,
 Now, henceforth, and for evermore :
 JESU, to All Eternity,
 Our Souls shall live and sing to Thee.

The Preacher in a Strait.

From PHIL. i. 23, 24.

I.

DEath is a Cure for ev'ry Ill,
A Balm for ev'ry Wound :
How Safe, how Undisturb'd, how Still
Men rest beneath the Ground !

II.

When shall I lay my weary Head
In Silence in the Grave,
And sleep secure among the Dead,
And no more Sorrows have ?

III.

Oh! What a Pleasure 'tis to die !
How Sweet to yield our Breath !
Life is a Mortal Malady,
Whose Only Cure is Death.

IV.

Yet make me Willing, LORD, to stay
Till Thou dost call me hence,
Then chearfully thy Voice obey,
And put off Flesh and Sense.

Gladly

7

V.

Gladly would I prolong my Days,
To feed thy Flock, O GOD,
Which Thou hast justified by Grace,
And purchas'd with thy Blood.

VI.

How am I straitned betwixt Two !
I known not which to choose :
Dear Saviour, teach me which to do,
Teach me which to refuse.

PHIL. iv. 19.

*My GOD shall supply All your Need, ac-
cording to his Riches in Glory by CHRIST
JESU.*

I.

C O M E here, ye Saints, with All your Needs,
For you the Saviour interceeds
In Majesty on High :
Freely lay open your Complaints,
And spread before Him All your Wants ;
And He will All supply.

II.

Why take ye Thought for Cloaths or Food,
Or any other Present Good ?
GOD does your Wants behold :

To those who do his Son receive,
He will both Grace and Glory give,
And no Good Thing withhold.

III.

Do you want Pardon of your Sin?
His Blood shall make you fully Clean;
In Him you are forgiv'n:
A Clean Heart He will give to you,
And Day by Day your Soul renew,
Till you are Fit for Heav'n.

IV.

Are you bewilder'd in the Night,
And question whether you are Right,
Still trembling lest you err?
His Light and Pow'r He will display,
And lead you forth by a Right Way,
And make you persevere.

V.

Do your Convictions still increase?
Do Pangs and Terrors never cease
To fill your Soul with Pain?
Will He bring to the Second Birth,
And not give Strength to issue forth?
You shall be born again.

VI.

Your Wound may be Incurable
To All the Efforts of your Will:
Your Saviour Health restores.
To ev'ry Plague and Malady
His Precious Blood he will apply
And heal your Rotten Sores.

VII.

Have you revolted far from GOD,
And quite forgot the Heav'nly Road ?
Do you in Exile rove ?
How full is He of Quick'ning Grace,
To bring you back into his Ways !
Behold his Endless Love.

VIII.

Are you Afflicted and Distrest ?
Remember JESUS, your High Priest,
Commiserates your Case ;
In All Points tempted like as we,
He feels a Melting Sympathy,
And longs to give more Grace.

IX.

What Joys and Pleasures will you prove
When built on his Eternal Love,
The Saviour yours you see ?
His Spirit He will put within
To fix and settle you therein
To All Eternity.



GOD'S

○ *GOD's Unchangeable Love.*

From Isa. xlix. 15, 16. liv. 7, 8, 9, 10.

JER. xxxi. 27.

I.

IF JESUS is yours
You have a True Friend,
Whose Goodness endures
The same to the End:
Your Tempers may vary,
Your Comforts decline;
You cannot miscarry,
Your Aid is Divine.

II.

Be Perfect in Love,
And cast off All Fear;
Your Hearts are above,
Your Treasures are there:
When Fiery Temptations
Encompass you round,
The Sweet Consolations
Of JESUS abound.

III.

Can Women forget,
Their Sucklings at Home,
And cruelly treat
The Fruit of their Womb?

Yet GOD hath engraven
Thy Name on his Hands,
Thy Building in Heaven
Eternally stands.

IV.

When Men can reveal
The Height of the Skies,
And certainly tell
Where Earth's Centre lies,
Then *Isr'el's* Defection,
And Treacherous Ways,
Shall cause their Rejection
From Glory and Grace.

V.

The Hills may depart,
The Mountains remove,
GOD's Infinite Heart
Is nothing but Love ;
The Waters of *Noah*
Shall sooner return,
Than GOD will forego a
True Oath He hath sworn.

VI.

A Moment I hid
The Light of my Face,
Yet firmly decreed
To save Thee by Grace ;
And tho' I reprov'd Thee,
And still should reprove,
For ever I lov'd Thee,
And ever will love.

Then

VII.

Then who shall advance
The Song of the Lamb?
Can Angels enhance
The Worth of his Name?
Let ev'ry Believer
Incessantly praise
The Bountiful Giver
Of Glory and Grace.

HEB. iii. 1.

*Consider the Apostle and High-Priest of our
Profession.*

I.

SEE, my Soul, thy Saviour dying
On the Tree
To save Thee
On his Cross relying.

II.

How does He in Torture languish!
There He hangs,
Full of Pangs,
To relieve thy Anguish.

III.

Was my LORD so lately bleeding ?

He sits down
On a Throne;
Ever Interceeding.

IV.

He makes Ceaseless Supplication

For his Race,
For more Grace,
Pardon and Salvation.

V.

When thou art in Thirst or Hunger,

CHRIST is Food ;
Drink his Blood,
Drink, and thirst no longer.

VI.

When thou art in Want or Danger,

Don't repine,
CHRIST is thine ;
He lay in a Manger.

VII.

Art thou try'd with Fierce Temptation ?

Scorn to fear,
CHRIST is near ;
He is thy Salvation.

VIII.

Art thou sunk in Fear and Doubting ?

By each Shake
Thou shalt take
Deeper, deeper Rooting.

EPH. vi. 11, 12.

*Put on the whole Armour of God, that ye
may be able to stand against the Wiles of the
Devil.*

*For we wrestle not against Flesh and Blood, but
against Principalities, against Powers, a-
gainst the Rulers of the Darkness of this
World, against spiritual Wickedness in high
Places.*

I.

Soldiers, hear the Trumpet sounding,
Men of War
Now prepare,
In CHRIST's Strength abounding.

II.

See your Captain just before ye,
Boldly fight
In his Might ;
Win a Crown of Glory.

III.

Gird the Gospel Truths around you,
Keep them close ;
Then your Foes
Never shall confound you.

JESU'S

IV.

JESU'S Righteousness imputed
And impress
On your Breast,
Is a Robe well Suited.

V.

Take the Gospel Preparation ;
Walk in Peace,
Never cease
From Pure Conversation.

VI.

Trust in JESU'S Blood and Merit,
Keep his Word,
Take the Sword
Of his Holy Spirit.

VII.

Take the Helmet of Salvation ;
Baffle Snares,
Cast off Fears,
Fight thro' Tribulation.

VIII.

Boldly run thro' Fire and Water ;
Conqu'ring go,
All o'erthrow,
Satan's Legions scatter.

IX.

Burst the Bars of Hell asunder :
Flesh and Blood
Be subdu'd,
Then tread Devils under.

X.

Fight in Faith, still waxing Stronger,
Win the Day,
Force your Way,
Till you more than conquer.

ACTS i. 9, 10, 11.

And when he had spoken these Things, while they beheld, he was taken up, and a Cloud received him out of their Sight. And while they looked stedfastly toward Heaven, as he went up, behold, two Men stood by them in white Apparel; which also said, Ye Men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into Heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into Heaven, shall so come, in like Manner as ye have seen him go into Heaven.

I.

ETernal King, O GOD most High,
Thou freely didst vouchsafe to die
To purchase our Rebellious Race;
JESUS, who died Lost Man to save
In Triumph rises from the Grave,
And manifests his Truth and Grace.

Saviour

Saviour to Thee all Pow'r is giv'n,
 All Pow'r on Earth, All Pow'r in Heav'n
 To recompense Thy Toil and Pain :
 At GOD's Right-Hand Thou now hast Place,
 While Choirs of Angels sing thy Praise ;
 The Heav'ns admire the Lamb once slain.

II.

The Triple World * declares thy Pow'r :
 The Heav'nly Hosts thy Name adore,
 And fall in Silence at thy Feet :
 JESU Omnipotent, to Thee
 Terrestrial-Creatures bow the Knee ;
 To Thee the Pow'rs of Hell submit.
 Angels with Joy and Wonder see
 The Depths of Love that are in Thee ;
 Nor Heav'n, nor Heav'n of Heav'ns contains.
 Oh how Amazing is the Scene !
 Man sins, GOD-MAN atones for Sin :
 GOD reigns, GOD-MAN for ever reigns.

III.

Be Thou our Light, our Life, our Joy ;
 May we our Hearts and Lips employ
 In shewing forth thy Ceaseless Praise :
 LORD, raise our Hearts to Things above,
 And feed and feast us with thy Love,
 And overcome us with thy Grace :
 All Worldly Comforts we despise ;
 To Heav'nly Things we lift our Eyes ;
 We leave the World and Sin behind :
 When once our Ravish'd Souls possess
 The Glorious Vision of thy Face,
 Eternal Rest and Bliss we find.

* Επταράν κ' Επυρίων κ' Καταχθονίων Phil. ii. 10.

IV.

LORD, wash us daily in thy Blood,
And let us daily be renew'd ;

Save us from Sin and Slavish Fear.
When we thy Judgment Seat on high
Behold erected in the Sky,

Our Hearts rejoice to see Thee near.
As Thou to Glory didst ascend,
So, LORD, again Thou wilt descend
To judge the World in Righteousness :
Then ev'ry Saint shall wear a Crown,
And sit with Thee upon thy Throne
And sing thy Everlasting Praise.

CHRIST's Righteousness Imputed.

From Isa. xlv. 12, 13. xlv. 24. PSAL.
xxiv. 5. lxxi. 16. xl. 9, 10. ROM.
iii. 21. iv. 3, 23, 24. v. 19. x. 3, 4.
I COR. i. 30. PHIL. iii. 8, 9. 2 COR.
v. 21. HEB. vii. 22.

I.

Isa. xlv. 12, 13.

SINNERS, hearken unto me,
And let my Words take Place,
What tho' you Stout-hearted be,
And far from Righteousness ?

I my

(149)

I my Righteousness bring near,
And my Salvation shall not stay ;
I in *Zion* will appear,
And save without Delay.

II.

ISA. xlv. 24.

I am GOD of All below,
And All above possess ;
Ev'ry Knee to ME shall bow,
And ev'ry Tongue confess.
Surely, shall the Sinner say,
CHRIST is my Strength and Righteousness ;
Gladly I his Voice obey,
And glory in his Grace.

III.

PSAL. xxiv. 5.

Happy He whoe'er believes
The Embassy of Peace,
Who at JESU's Hand receives
The Gift of Righteousness ;
GOD is his Salvation's GOD,
The LORD is his Almighty Shield ;
He with Grace shall be endow'd,
And then with Glory fill'd.

IV.

PSAL. lxxi. 16.

JESU, I desire to go,
Depending on thy Grace ;
Nothing I desire to know
Beside thy Righteousness :

Let me mention it alone,
 And in my Heart feel what I speak;
 All Self-Righteousness tread down,
 And ev'ry Idol break.

V.

PSAL. xl. 9, 10.

I with Boldness will reveal
 Thy Miracles of Grace,
 In the Congregation tell
 Of thy Pure Righteousness:
 How can I my Lips refrain?
 Thy Righteousness I must impart;
 LORD, shall I for Fear of Man
 Conceal it in my Heart?

VI.

ROM. iii. 21.

Moses at a Distance saw
 The Righteousness Divine;
 In the Volume of the Law,
 How clearly doth it shine!
 Holy Men and Prophets Old
 Beheld from far the Bleeding Lamb,
 Of his Righteousness foretold,
 And trusted in the same.

VII.

ROM. iv. 23, 24.

Abraham the LORD obey'd,
 Believing in his Grace,
 And was eminently made
 An Heir of Righteousness,

Was

(151)

Was it written for his Sake?
Or doth it not belong to us,
Who of Righteousness partake,
By Faith in JESU'S Cross?

VIII.

ROM. v. 19.

Did the Sin of *Adam* slay,
And ruin All his Race?
JESUS takes our Sins away,
By suffering in our Place;
He perform'd what GOD requir'd,
And answer'd All the Law's Demands:
In his Righteousness attir'd,
The True Believer stands.

IX.

ROM. x. 3, 4.

How perversely did the *Jews*
His Righteousness discard!
Shall we then his Love abuse,
And slight his great Reward?
Of the Law He is the End,
And after we have done our best,
On his Grace we must depend,
And in his Merits rest.

X.

I. COR. i. 30.

What a Fulness in Him dwells,
Of Mercy, Truth and Grace!
In the LORD, the Sinner feels
Eternal Righteousness.

He

(152)

He enlightens Blinded Eyes,
With Heav'nly Wisdom from above;
Filthy Souls he Sanctifies,
And perfects them in Love.

XI.

PHIL. iii. 8, 9.

What Self-righteous Moralist
Can glory Like St. *Paul*?
Yet lo! He to share in CHRIST
Freely renounces All:
In Himself He no more trusts,
His Soul in JESUS CHRIST is found
In whose Righteousness He boasts,
And is with Honour crown'd.

XII.

2 COR. v. 21.

What a Mystery of Love
In GOD's Designs appears!
JESUS coming from Above
Our Sin and Torment bears:
GOD imputes our Sins to Him;
Imputes to us his Righteousness;
Guilty he doth him esteem,
And Guiltless us confess.

XII.

HEB. vii. 22.

JESUS is our 'Surety too,
And thus his Love reveals;
What we were oblig'd to do,
He in our Stead fulfils:

He

He for Sinners liv'd and died;
His Life, his Death is All our own:
We shall soon be glorified,
And with our LORD sit down.

None Eye pitied thee.

EZEK. xvi. 5.

I.

HOW Sad and Mournful is my Case!
Have I not Reason to complain?
I Wander in a Wilderness
Abhor'd by GOD, despis'd by Man.

II.

None pities my Forlorn Estate,
Nor takes Compassion on my Heart;
GOD's Children from me separate,
And GOD himself bids me depart.

III.

The Preachers seem to flight my Tears,
And say they cannot heal my Pain;
They bid me wait till CHRIST appears,
And say I shall not wait in vain.

IV.

Young Zealots, Full of Faith and Zeal,
Have no deep Sense of my Distress;
Alas! they know not what I feel,
Else sure they would condole my Case.

The

V.

The Proud Disputer on me treads ;
 The Men of Pleasure laugh at me,
 While Scribes and Lawyers shake their Heads,
 And ridicule my Misery.

VI.

O that I had a Friend above
 To pity and relieve my Woe,
 Then Other Friends might far remove,
 And Wealth and Earthly Comforts go.

VII.

The Messengers in JESU's Name,
 In preaching touch Each Case but mine ;
 None ever was just as I am,
 So I to Endless Death may pine.

VIII.

Thus I go on, and thus I must ;
 LORD, let me never be in haste,
 Tho' my Damnation would be just ;
 Who knows ? I may be sav'd at last.



Justification by Faith.

From JOHN iii. 16. v. 24. vi. 29.

ROM. iii. 20, 28. v. 1. ix. 33.

I.

BEhold the Love of GOD
To *Adam's* fallen Race ;
His Son he graciously bestow'd,
To suffer in our Place :
His only Son he gave,
That Sinners who believe
Might Pardon and Redemption have,
And in his Kingdom live.

II.

Enlarge your Hearts, and praise
Your Saviour and your LORD ;
Admire the Riches of his Grace,
And lean upon his Word :
The Soul that comes to me,
By True and Living Faith,
Is from All Condemnation Free,
And Life Eternal hath.

III.

This is the Work of GOD,
His SPIRIT'S Work alone,
To give us Faith in JESU'S Blood,
And draw us to the Son.

The Soul on GOD relies,
Thro' JESUS reconcil'd,
And GOD, the Father, justifies
His Poor Rebellious Child.

IV.

Not one of *Adam's* Race,
However just and good,
Shall by his Works of Righteousness
Be justified with GOD;
The Works which we have done
Are All, alas! Unclean;
But we are sav'd by Faith alone;
And freely cleans'd from Sin.

V.

The further Men go on
In Legal Righteousness;
The more they see themselves undone
Unless redeem'd by Grace.
The Law denounces Wrath;
Its Terrors never cease
Till we are justified by Faith,
And have Eternal Peace.

VI.

The LORD sent down his Son,
To call and save his Flock;
The *Jews* fell on this Stumbling Stone,
And split upon this Rock.
The *Pharisees* of old,
And Moral Sinners now
Are too Self-righteous and too Bold
To JESU's Grace to bow.

But

VII.

But Sinners Full of Grief,
 Deserving to be damn'd,
 Look up to JESUS for Relief,
 And shall not be ashamed:
 Their Inmost Souls rely,
 They with the Heart believe
 Their Spirits, Souls and Bodies fly
 To him who bids them Live.

VIII.

To Life and Peace restor'd,
 Their Tongues o'erflow with Praise;
 Great is the Glory of the LORD—
 They sing in all his Ways:
 Then All their Pow'rs awake;
 Their warm Affections rise,
 Like Eagles they mount up, and take
 Possession of the Skies.

Deadness in Prayer.

I.

WHAT a Stranger, LORD, am I
 Unto thy Throne of Grace!
 Oh! how seldom I draw nigh—
 How seldom seek thy Face!
 What Vain Pleas do I invent!
 How do I seek for some Excuse!
 How Remiss and Negligent
 I am thro' long Difuse!

II.

When with much Regret I come
And bow before thy Throne,
How insensible and dumb
I stand just like a Stone!
How unfit 'am I to pray!
I have no Feeling Sense of Sin;
I have not a Word to say,
LORD, where shall I begin?

III.

When my Feeble Lips I move,
My Spirit bears no Part;
Then I labour to reprove
The Deadness of my Heart.
Teach me, LORD, in Faith to pray,
Inflame my Soul with Sacred Fire;
Yet how short these Wishes stay:
How soon these Thoughts expire.

IV.

Oh! my Formal Piety!
I ought to blush for Shame;
How do I dishonour Thee,
And mock thy Holy Name!
Now I stop—and now go on—
And mutter broken Prayers o'er;
Soon my slothful Tongue hath done,
My Heart stops long before.

V.

When the tedious Task is done,
I feel no Fresh Supplies;
Still my Heart is like a Stone,
Or solid Rock of Ice:

I ought to begin again,
 And pray for Pardon for such Pray'rs,
 Yet my Heart perceives no Pain,
 My Eyes afford no Tears.

VI.

What can All my Pray'rs be nam'd
 But rank Hypocrisy?
 Ought I not, LORD, to be damn'd,
 Yet thus offending Thee?
 Yet Thou knowest, dearest LORD,
 How often I abuse thy Names;
 Thy Rich Mercy be ador'd,
 That out of Hell I am.

VII.

JESU, now I come to Thee,
 O! cast me not away;
 Freely heal my Misery,
 And teach my Soul to pray:
 Bid me pray, and never faint,
 And Day and Night still cry to Thee;
 Send thy Spirit to implant
 A praying Heart in me.

VIII.

HOLY SPIRIT from above
 Descend and hear my Cries,
 My Infirmary remove
 With Inward Groans and Sighs:
 Every Breath I draw be Pray'r;
 Let Ceaseless Pray'r compleat my Days;
 Till in Glory I appear,
 And Pray'r is turn'd to Praise.

CHRIST's Birth.

From LUKE ii. 10, 11. MATT. i. 21.

WHAT Good News the Angels bring?
What Glad Tidings of our King?

CHRIST the LORD is born to Day,
CHRIST who takes our Sins away;
He who rules in Heav'n and Earth,
Hath in *Bethlehem* his Birth;
Him shall All his People see,
And rejoice eternally.

Lift your Hearts and Voices high,
With *Hofannah's* fill the Sky;
Glory be to GOD above—
GOD is Infinite in Love:
Peace on Earth, Good-will to Men;
Now with us our GOD is seen:
Angels join with us in Praise,
Help us sing Redeeming Grace.

HI.
Magi coming from a far,
In the East behold his Star;
Where is CHRIST the Saviour born,
Who forbids lost Souls to mourn?

CHRIST

CHRIST the Son of Righteousness
To the *Gentiles* shew his Face :
By the Glory of his Light
We emerge from Nature's Night.

IV.

Cruel *Herod* Full of Fears
All his Pow'r and Craft prepares ;
Jealous of an Earthly Crown,
He attempts to slay GOD's Son,
JESUS from the Womb began,
To be scorn'd by Mortal Man ;
Shall not we sustain All Loss,
And with Joy endure his Cross ?

V.

Now the Wall is broken down,
Now the Gospel is made known,
Now the Door is open wide,
He for *Jews* and *Gentiles* died.
All who feel the Weight of Sin,
All who languish to be clean,
All who for Redemption Groan,
May be sav'd by Faith Alone.

VI.

JESUS is the lovely Name :
This the Angel doth proclaim.
He shall All his People save,
They in Him Remission have :
When they see themselves undone,
They take Refuge in the Son ;
They shall all be born again,
And with Him in Glory reign.

VII.

Shout, ye Nations of the Earth,
 Sing the Triumphs of his Birth:
 All the World by Him is blest—
 Sound his Praise from East to West,
Jews and Gentiles jointly sing,
 CHRIST your Common LORD and King;
 CHRIST, your Life, your Joy, your Song,
 To Eternity prolong?

On his Birth-Day.

I.

LET Others curse the Day
 Wherein they saw the Light,
 And wish themselves away
 In Uncreated Night;
 What Thanks, my LORD, can I return
 For that blest Day when I was born.

II.

Let Sinners waste their Days
 In Luxury and Wine,
 Eternal GOD of Grace,
 My Time and Strength are thine:
 Do not Past Months and Years suffice
 To have indulg'd in Sin and Vice?

III.

To Thee, my GOD, I live,
Obedient to thy Call;
Myself to Thee I give,
Destroy my Idols All;
Thou art the High and Holy One,
Be Thou my GOD, and Thou alone.

IV.

When in thy Holy Law,
As in a Polish'd Glass,
My Sinfulness I saw,
I wish'd I never was;
I thought it better not to be
Than live in Hell eternally.

V.

But GOD hath rais'd me up,
By his Almighty Hand,
And girded me with Hope
That I shall ever stand;
He bids me on his Son rely,
And tells me I shall never die.

VI.

How Constant is his Care!
No Blessing do I want;
He antedates my Pray'r,
Preventing my Complaint;
Mine hath He been from my Youth up,
And fill'd, yea overfill'd my Cup.

VII.

My Soul he would not see
 Descending into Hell,
 And not vouchsafe to me
 My Danger to reveal :
 My Sin and Misery he shew'd,
 And pointed me to JESU's Blood.

VIII.

When in a Legal Way,
 I sought Relief and Ease,
 He would not let me stay,
 Nor rest in a False Peace :
 He gently drew me to his Son,
 That I might see what He had done.

IX.

Despairing Thoughts are gone,
 And Anxious Cares are fled ;
 I trust in CHRIST Alone,
 Who suffer'd in my Stead :
 I find the Blood of CHRIST Alone
 For my Offences can atone.

X.

I walk in Peace and Joy,
 And see *Halcyon* Days ;
 My Heart and Life employ
 In shewing forth his Praise ;
 And in his Service gladly spend
 The Time which he is pleas'd to lend.

2 TIM. ii. 13.

If we believe not, yet he abideth Faithful.

I.

O My Distrustful Heart!
What? must I always doubt?
Still must I feel this Smart,
And thus be toss'd about?
Did JESUS once upon Thee shine?
Then JESUS is for ever thine.

II.

Immutable his Will,
Whatever is thy Frame,
His Loving Heart is still
Unchangeably the same:
My Soul thro' many Changes goes,
His Love no Variation knows.

III.

Will he not carry on,
And perfectly perform
The Work he hath begun
In me a sinful Worm?
Will GOD reveal his Son in me,
And cast me off eternally?

The

IV.

The Bowels of his Grace
 At first did freely move ;
 I still behold his Face,
 And feel that GOD is Love ;
 My Soul into his Arms I cast,
 I know I shall be sav'd at last.

The Circumcision of CHRIST.

LUKE ii. 21.

*And when eight Days were accomplished for
 the Circumcising of the Child, his Name was
 called JESUS, which was so named of the
 Angel before he was conceived in the Womb.*

I.

SEE, my Soul, with Wonder see
 The Incarnate Deity ;
 Human Nature He assumes ;
 He to ransom Sinners comes,
 He was not conceiv'd in Sin ;
 He was infinitely clean ;
 Him no Sinful Spot disguis'd,
 Yet lo ! He was circumcis'd.

He

H. The Bowels of his Grace

He fulfill'd All Righteousness,
 Standing in our Legal Place :
 From the Cradle to the Cross
 All He did, He did for us.
 He did All our Woes retrieve ;
 He expir'd that we might live :
 By his Stripes our Wounds are heal'd ;
 By his Blood our Peace is seal'd.

III.

JESU's Pain procures our Ease ;
 JESU's Death is our Release ;
 JESU's Cross obtains our Crown ;
 JESU's Sepulchre our Throne.
 LORD, confirm us to thy Death ;
 Bid our Sins yield up their Breath,
 By thy Resurrection's Pow'r
 Make our Souls to Glory soar.

IV.

Circumcise our Filthy Hearts ;
 Purify our Inward Parts :
 LORD, destroy the Carnal Mind ;
 Leave no Spot of Sin behind.
 In thy Righteousness array'd,
 Let us triumph and be glad ;
 Let us walk with Thee in White
 Till we see thy Face in Light.



Isa. xlviii. 8.

I knew that thou wouldst deal very treacherously.

I.

HOW gracious is the LORD,
To such a Wretch as me,
Who trample on his Word,
And from his Precepts flee;
His Precepts, which I can't but own,
Are Good and easy to be done!

II.

A Cage of Birds unclean,
My Heart inclines to Ill,
I am in Love with Sin,
And near allied to Hell:
LORD, wilt thou shew thy Mercy Free,
In saving Vile Apostate me?

III.

Beside myself I am,
I know not what I do;
A Sinner is my Name,
Damnation is my Due:
JESU, wilt Thou the Curse remove,
And send Remission from above?

IV.

What mortal Tongue can tell
The Depths of Sin in me?
As wide and deep as Hell
Is my Iniquity;
Yet, LORD, am I beyond the Line
Of Love unsearchable like Thine?

V.

I groan to be fet free
From Sin's impure Remains ;
I cry for Liberty,
LORD, break my Iron Chains :
JESU, when shall I in me find
The Transcript of thy Sinless Mind ?

The Pharisee falsely so call'd.

I.

HOW long did I myself delude
In thinking I had something Good ?
When GOD drew back the painted Scene,
I saw my Nature All Unclean.

II.

Then I began myself to call
A Pharisee, a Whited Wall :
Why did I nurture this Esteem,
Or of External Goodness dream ?

III.

GOD knows I am Impure within,
My Outward Life is Full of Sin ;
To Him both Sides appear the same :
All o'er as black as Hell I am.

IV.

I boast no more of Righteousness ;
Nor Outward Piety profess ;
How can I, since I am a Man,
Immoral, Foolish, and Profane ?

V.

What Searching Eye can find in me
The Footsteps of Morality ?
Or who can say I have the Paint,
And Carriage of an Outward Saint.

VI.

The Character of *Pharisee*
Is far too Good a Name for me ;
While Pride the Fiend, and Lust the Brute,
My Spirit, Soul and Flesh pollute.

VII.

When shall I be baptiz'd with Fire,
And Brute and Devil both expire ?
When will my LORD compleatly end
The Tyranny of Beast and Fiend ?

VIII.

No Moral Virtue can I claim,
The Chief of Sinners is my Name ;
O that I might with Patience wait
Till GOD renews my Fallen State.

: LORD

IX.

LORD, what a Filthy Wretch am I!
 A Monster of Iniquity,
 Unfit to die, unfit to live,
 Till Thou an Holy Heart dost give.

REV. V. 13.

*And every Creature which is in Heaven, and
 on the Earth, and under the Earth, and
 such as are in the Sea, and all that are in
 them, heard I, saying, Blessing and Honour,
 and Glory, and Power be unto him that
 sitteth upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb
 for ever and ever.*

I.

JESU, at thy Myst'rious Grace,
 Both Heav'n and Earth rejoice in Praise,
 And magnify thy glorious Name :
 Thy Festival we solemnize,
 We spread thy Glories thro' the Skies,
 We triumph in the slaughter'd Lamb.
 Light of the World, and Life of Men,
 Since Thou in Human Form art seen,
 To Thee our Faith, our Hope aspires.
 Saviour of Sinners, hear, we pray,
 Hear us, and take our Sins away,
 And burn our Hearts with Heav'nly Fires.

II.

Thou Judge of Heav'n and Earth, and Heav'n,
Of Angels who from Glory fell ;

The Key of *David* is thine own.

Heav'n's Gates fly open at thy Word,
They shut at thy Command, O LORD ;

All Things submit to Thee Alone.

~~Sickness and Health from Thee proceed ;~~

With Thee poor Sin sick Sinners plead,

And find a Cure in thy Free-Grace :

JESU, for us thy Blood was spilt,

Absolv'd we are from All our Guilt,

Now teach us All a Song of Praise.

III.

Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of Saints,
Subdue our Lusts, supply our Wants ;

Exert thy Saving Grace and Pow'r :

Dear LORD, to Thee our Souls unite,

That in thy Name we may delight,

And bless the Lamb for evermore.

Our Faith and Hope are fix'd above ;

We glory in thy Perfect Love,

And in thy Name the Dev'l's destroy.

In THEE thy FATHER's Brightness shines,

In THEE the SPIRIT's Will combines,

In THEE All Heav'n is fill'd with Joy.



MOAB and AMMON.

GEN. xix. 36, 37, 38. 2 SAM. xii.
29, 30, 31. ISA. xv. 1, 2. JER.
xlix. 2.

Thus were both the Daughters of Lot with Child by their Father. And the first-born bare a Son, and called his Name Moab: The same is the Father of the Moabites unto this Day. And the younger she also bare a Son, and called his Name Ben-ammi: The same is the Father of the Children of Ammon unto this Day.

And David gathered all the People together, and went to Rabbah, and fought against it, and took it. And he took their Kings Crown from off his Head, (the Weight whereof was a Talent of Gold, with the precious Stones) and it was set on David's Head: And he brought forth the Spoil of the City in great Abundance. And he brought forth the People that were therein, and put them under Saws, and under Harrows of Iron, and under Axes of Iron, and made them pass thro' the Brick-kiln: And

thus did he unto all the Cities of the Children of Ammon. So David and all the People returned unto Jerusalem.

The Burden of Moab. Because in the Night Ar of Moab is laid Waste, and brought to Silence; because in the Night Kir of Moab is laid waste, and brought to Silence: He is gone up to Bajith, and to Dibon, the high Places, to weep: Moab shall howl over Nebo, and over Medeba, on all their Heads shall be Baldness, and every Beard cut off.

Therefore behold the Days come, saith the Lord, that I will cause an Alarm of War to be heard in Rabbah of the Ammonites, and it shall be a desolate Heap, and her Daughters shall be burnt with Fire: Then shall Israel be Heir unto them that were his Heirs, saith the Lord.

I.

HOW Feeble are the Best of Men!
How easily seduc'd to Sin!
Just Lot, whom GOD in Mercy spar'd,
In grossest Incest is ensnar'd.

II.

His Daughters having him beguil'd,
Are both deflowr'd, and big with Child;
Hence from their Policy and Vice,
Moab and Ammon take their Rise.

III.

Both these their Pow'r and Craft unite,
Against the Seed of *Jacob* fight;
They both implacably oppose
The People whom the LORD hath chose.

IV.

These Things an Allegory are,
And typify our Inward War;
Moab and *Ammon* are within,
And constitute our Inbred Sin.

V.

Moab the Devil's Likeness bears,
Ammon the Brutal Nature wears,
These Monsters both in me reside,
And form Concupiscence and Pride.

VI.

They stir up Hell within my Breast,
And Day and Night disturb my Rest;
They watch to steal away my Peace,
And fight against the Work of Grace.

VII.

Corruption still in me survives:
The Flesh against the Spirit strives,
The Things I would, I cannot do;
Legions of Lusts my Soul pursue.

VIII.

How long, O LORD, wilt thou forbear
To answer my Repeated Pray'r?
How long wilt Thou behold from far
The Heat and Tumult of this War.

How

IX.

How do the Aliens Armies rage !
JESU, in my Defence engage ;
Engage and conquer, LORD, for me,
Lead Captive my Captivity.

X.

Waste *Ar* of *Moab* in the Night ;
Demolish *Kir* of *Moab* quite ;
Let *Moab* over *Nebo* mourn ;
The Idol *Chemosh* overturn.

XI.

In *Rabbah* found a loud Alarm ;
The Royal Seat of *Ammon* storm ;
Dethrone the King, possess his Crown,
And claim his Palace for thy own.

XII.

Harrows and Axes now prepare ;
None of the Seed of *Ammon* spare ;
His Wanton Daughters burn with Fire,
And slay his Sons till all expire.

XIII.

Put the Base Rebels under Saws,
Or take and nail them to thy Cross ;
Pluck up, pull down, root out All Sin ;
Let not a Relict more be seen.

The Bloody Issue cured.

MARK V. 25. *And a certain Woman which
had an Issue of Blood twelve Years, &c.
to Verse 35.*

I.

WHAT a sad Disease have I!

A Fatal Plague within ;
Dead in Trespasses I lie,
Immerst in Inbred Sin :
In my Soul an Issue is,
A Fountain of Corruption springs,
Taints my Nature, spoils my Peace,
And Deepest Anguish brings.

II.

As the Fountains from the Sea
With Waters are supply'd,
So the Ocean Sin in me
Streams forth in Lust and Pride :
What a Loathsome Flood descends,
Thro' All my Parts and Pow'rs it spreads ;
Poisons All my Aims and Ends,
My Counsels, Thoughts and Deeds.

III.

To the Law I had Recourse
In Hopes of some Relief ;
But it made my Sickneſs Worſe,
And added to my Grief :

Forms and Moral Duties too,
And Books and Human Helps are Vain;
They cannot relieve my Woe,
Nor mitigate my Pain.

IV.

Ever since I was a Child
This Plague I have endur'd;
From the Womb I was defil'd;
LORD, when shall I be cur'd?
All my Money I have spent
Among Physicians Poor and Blind;
They are All too Impotent
To heal a Sin-sick Mind.

V.

In my Flesh no Soundness is,
Because thy Wrath is near;
In my Bones I have no Ease
Because of Sin and Fear:
Twice twelve Years I have sustain'd
The Plague and Tyranny of Sin;
Bruises, Wounds and Sores remain'd
Unwholsome and Unclean.

VI.

Where shall I a Med'cine find
To stanch Corruption's Stream?
JESU, may I come behind
And touch thy Garment's Hem;
Thou art able, LORD, to heal
The Bloody Issue of my Soul;
In my Heart when shall I feel
That thou hast made me Whole?

Then

VII.

When thy Merits are applied
 Unto my Painful Sore,
 Then the Fountain shall be dried,
 And Sin Prevail no more ;
 Sin shall not be my Employ,
 But Thou wilt take my Plague away ;
 Adam's Rage and Pow'r destroy,
 And All his Forces slay.

VIII.

Then will I thy Wonders tell
 Before a Num'rous Crowd ;
 Thy Omnipotence to heal
 I will declare aloud ;
 Sinners come behind by Faith,
 And touch your LORD as 'twere by Stealth ;
 CHRIST an Healing Virtue hath ;
 He will restore your Health.



The Pearl of great Price.

MAT. xiii. 45, 47.

*Again, the Kingdom of Heaven is liken'd unto
a Merchant-man, seeking goodly Pearls :
Who when he had found one Pearl of great
Price, he went and sold all that he had,
and bought it.*

I.

WHAT a Pearl of Glory lies
Hid in the Gospel Field !
What a Jewel of Great Price
Is in the Word conceal'd !
Who can set its Virtues forth ?
How Exquisite its Glories are !
Its Inestimable Worth
What Mortal can declare ?

II.

*Egypt's Wealth and India's Store,
And Gold heap'd to the Skies ;
Twenty Thousand Worlds and more
Are far below the Prize :
How immensely Rich is He
Who makes this Costly Pearl his own !
O might I that Merchant be,
And win Jehovah's Son !*

III.

I have traded long for Nought,
 And spent my Strength in vain ;
 All my Care and Toil have brought
 Me no Returns of Gain :
 I a broken Merchant am,
 In Infinite Arrears I lie ;
 This great Pearl I cannot claim,
 Nor have I ought to buy.

IV.

'Tis not All that we can give,
 That can this Pearl procure,
 We in Earthly Houses live,
 And are extremely Poor ;
 We like Beggars must receive
 This Alms from our most Gracious GOD ;
 On Poor Sinners who believe,
 This Gift shall be bestow'd.

V.

They are infinitely Fair
 In GOD the Father's Sight,
 Who this Brilliant Diamond wear,
 Incomparably bright ;
 Lo ! in what refulgent Lines
 The Saviour makes his Graces known !
 Brighter than the Stars He shines,
 He far exceeds the Sun.

VI.

When this Goodly Pearl I wear,
 And put this Jewel on,
 I shall covet Nothing here,
 But tread these Trifles down ;

R

Then

Then my Heart will be above,
My Joy and Treasure will be there ;
I shall walk in Light and Love,
And with my LORD appear.

HEB. i. 1, 2.

*GOD who at sundry Times, and in divers
Manners, spake in Time past unto the Fa-
thers by the Prophets, bath in these last
Days spoken unto us by his Son.*

I.

JESU, Restorer of Mankind,
Who didst thy Glory leave behind,
And Human Flesh on Earth sustain ;
Thou art JEHOVAH's only Son,
Before Old Time his Course begun,
Before the World's Foundation slain.
The Saviour of our Race appears,
A Servant's Form He meanly wears,
He shews his Greatness by his Grace :
The Choirs of Heav'nly Hosts rejoice,
Angels to GOD lift up their Voice,
And All the Heav'ns are fill'd with Praise.

II.

The Joyful Message of his Birth
Spreads far and near thro' All the Earth,
From East to West his Fame is blown :
A Troop of Angels drest in Light,
To Snepnerds watching late at Night,

To

(183)

Make our *Immanuel's* Birth-day known.

- " Ye Sons of Men rejoice and sing,
" Tidings of Peace to You we bring,
" For CHRIST the LORD is born To-day ;
" Unto All People tell the News,
" As well the *Gentiles*, as the *Jews* ;
" He comes to take your Sins away."

III.

Dear Saviour of the Sons of Men,
In Thee thy Father's Face is seen,
In Thee *JEHOVAH's* Glories shine :
In Thee alone All Nations hope,
To Thee dejected Souls look up ;
They trust in Righteousness Divine.
Author of our Salvation Thou,
To Thee our Hearts we humbly bow,
Accept us, Sinners as we are :
Come, Thou Desire of Nations, come ;
Descend, and fix in us thy Home,
LORD, fix thy Habitation there.

IV.

Remember, LORD, what Thou hast done—
For our Offences to atone ;
Thy Birth, thy Life, thy Passion see ;
Thou from the Manger to the Cross
Sorrows and Griefs endur'dst for us,
And diedst at last upon the Tree.
Ye Heav'ns, and Earth, and Sea, and Air,
Our Saviour's wond'rous Love declare ;
Now stand astonish'd at his Grace.
Thou hast redeem'd us by thy Blood,
Hast made us Kings and Priests to GOD ;
And we will never cease thy Praise.

*On Reading the Life and Death of BILNEY,
RIDLEY, LATIMER, and other Martyrs.*

I.

HOW could I stand the Test of Fire,
Or in the Flames resign my Breath?
LORD, my reluctant Soul inspire,
Raise me above the Fear of Death.

II.

Oh what an Earthly Mind have I,
How Indolent, how Free from Care!
In Sloth, and Carnal Ease I lie,
Averse to Abstinence and Pray'r.

III.

What if the Sentence now should pass,
That I must die within an Hour,
What Paleness would o'erspread my Face!
What Bitter Grief my Heart o'erpow'r!

IV.

How would my Pamper'd Body bear
The Fiery Furnace or the Stake?
Could I for JESUS Truth declare,
Before the Sword, the Wheel or Rack?

IV.

Can Flesh and Blood endure such Pains ?
Lo ! *Pendleton* Apostate turns ;
But GOD his Feeble Saints sustains,
And Weak Faint-hearted *Saunders* burns.

VI.

Recover, LORD, my Strength before
I go hence, and am seen no more :
Nor bring me to a Martyr's Death,
Till thou dost give a Martyr's Faith.

ECCL. ix. 10. *Whatsoever thy Hand findeth to do, do it with thy Might.* JOHN ix. 4. *I must work the Works of him that sent me.* 1 TIM. iv. 14. *Neglect not the Gift that is in thee.* MAT. v. 16. *Let your Light shine, &c.* MAT. xxv. 21. *His Lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful Servant, &c.*

I.

BLEST be thy Name, my GOD, my GOD,
For thy amazing Grace to me ;
What Loving Kindness hast Thou show'd !
Mine Eyes thy great Salvation see.

II.

Buried in All the Filth of Sin,
Wrapt in the Veil of Nature's Night
I lay, till Thou didst enter in,
And turn my Darkness into Light.

III.

In the Dark Dungeon of my Soul,
Thou didst create a Heavenly Ray;
Away the Clouds and Shadows roll,
And now appears the Gospel-Day.

IV.

Refresh'd and fill'd with Love Divine,
I feel his SPIRIT shed abroad;
The Sun of Righteousness doth shine,
And warm and melt me into GOD.

V.

How shall I then thy Light conceal,
Or hide thy Righteousness within?
LORD, shall not I thy Grace reveal,
That Grace which pardon'd All my Sin?

VI.

Shall I the lighted Candle put
Under a Bushel or a Bed?
Thy Talents slight, and under Foot
The Graces of thy Spirit tread?

VII.

How would the Prince of Darkness boast,
If I thy Precious Gifts should hide,
While Souls for Want of Knowledge lost,
Perish by Heaps on ev'ry Side?

VIII.

On me Thou hast inscrib'd thy Name,
In deepest Characters of Blood ;
Mine own no longer now I am,
But born and bought and lov'd of GOD.

IX.

Thy Righteousness I will impart,
And make thy Free-Salvation known ;
For Thou hast fixt it in my Heart,
My Heart is now become thy Throne.

X.

The Light which Thou hast put in me,
Shall by thy Grace break forth and shine,
That others my Good Works may see,
And own the Pow'r of Grace Divine.

XI.

To Thee, Dear LORD, I give my All ;
I give Thee All that Thou hast giv'n :
A Drop into the Sea I fall,
And find in Thee my perfect Heav'n.

XII.

My Life, my Health, my Heart, my Tongue,
My Soul, my Flesh to Thee I give :
All these to Thee of Right belong,
Oh ! let me to thy Glory live.

Thy

XIII.

Thy Service, LORD, is my Delight,
I wou'd be spent and spend for Thee ;
Be Thou my Wisdom and my Might,
And glorify thy Name in me.

XIV.

My Sins and Weaknesses excuse ;
Refine me with thy Spirit's Fire,
Make me a Vessel fit for Use ;
No greater Honour I desire.

XV.

How Few, how Fleeting are our Days !
How soon the Time of Life is gone !
Gird up your Loins, and run your Race ;
Finish your Course and win the Crown.

XVI.

Fulfil the Works of God to-day,
Before the Night of Death comes on,
Your Saviour Then will kindly say,
" Well done, thou Faithful Soul, well done."

The Infirmary cur'd.

LUKE xiii. 11—17.

And behold, there was a Woman which had a Spirit of Infirmary eighteen Years, and was bowed together, and could in no wise lift up herself, &c.

I.

JESU, Almighty LORD,
Thou Universal King,
A Token of thy Love afford,
Thy Timely Succour bring :
Open thine Eyes and see
The Travail of my Soul ;
Compassionate my Misery,
And come and make me whole.

II.

How long have I beneath
The Weight of Nature groan'd !
Fast in the Bonds of Sin and Death,
Satan my Soul hath bound :
For Eighteen Years and more
(How long the Time hath seem'd !)
Have I this Yoke of Bondage bore,
Nor am I yet redeem'd.

Adam,

III.

Adam, what hast thou done?
 What Plagues hast thou let in?
 My Latest Spark of Good is gone,
 And All my Soul is Sin;
 I can no more resist
 The Evil Thoughts which rise,
 Than clasp the Winds within my Fist,
 Or reach up to the Skies.

IV.

Worldlings the Theme prolong,
 When they their Mammon Praise,
 But Oh! how Backward is my Tongue
 In telling JESU's Grace!
 How little do I do
 To serve and honour GOD!
 My Goodness is as early Dew,
 And as the Morning Cloud.

V.

I cannot write a Line
 In Poetry or Prose;
 In Pray'r or Praise I cannot join,
 Unless the Spirit blows:
 When JESUS warms my Heart,
 I freely do his Will;
 If he a Moment's Space depart,
 My Life draws near to Hell.

VI.

How Barren, LORD, am I
 When I go forth to preach;
 "Teach me, or else (I feebly cry)
 How shou'd I others teach?"

Do Thou stand by me, LORD,
My Mouth and Wisdom be,
And greatly magnify thy Word
By such a Worm as me."

VII.

Tell me, am I thy Child,
Thou God of *Abraham*?
Am I in JESUS reconcil'd?
May I his Merits claim?
Then on the Sabbath-Day
Vouchsafe to heal the Sick;
Take All my Sinful Lusts away;
These Bonds of Satan Break.

VIII.

All Sin and Weakness I
Beneath my Burden stoop;
Quite helpless at thy Feet I lie,
Till Thou dost take me up:
LORD, lay thine Hand on me,
And only speak the Word;
"Be loose from thine Infirmary,"
And then I am restor'd.

IX.

What Thou in Truth hast spoke,
Thy Pow'rful Hand hath done,
Thou hast remov'd the Grievous Yoke
That bow'd my Spirit down;
My Crooked Will is Strait,
My Captive Soul is Free;
Thou, LORD, hast taken off the Weight;
All Glory be to Thee.

MATT.

MARK xvi. 19.

So then after the LORD had spoken unto them, he was received up into Heaven, and sat on the Right-Hand of GOD.

I.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting LORD,
 Thou formedst All Things by thy Word ;
 Holy and Rev'rend is thy Name :
 Thou Son of GOD, Thou Son of Man,
 Thou wast before All Worlds began ;
 Thou art unchangeably the Same.
Adam at first Thou didst create,
 And place him in a happy State ;
 In Him thine Image brightly shone :
 How soon did he thy Law forsake ?
 Then Thou wast pleas'd our Flesh to take,
 And join our Nature to thine Own.

II.

A Virgin Chaste who knew no Man,
 Did in her Womb her GOD sustain ;
 She bore th' Incarnate Son of GOD.
 Dear LORD, why didst Thou love us so ?
 How couldst Thou ever stoop so low,
 And put on Human Flesh and Blood ?
 How humbly did thy GODHEAD stoop,
 To raise our Fallen Spirits up,
 That we might in thy Likeness shine !
 JESU, All Nations Thee revere ;
 With Humble Faith, and Holy Fear
 We bless and praise thy Grace Divine.

JESU,

III.

JESU, thy Blood hath paid the Price,

Thy Body was our Sacrifice:

Our Sin and Curse Thou hast endur'd.

Thy Great Salvation who can tell ?

Is not thy Grace Unspeakable ?

What Bliss for us hast Thou procur'd !

Thy Blood hath pardon'd All our Sin ;

Thy Blood hath made our Conscience Clean ;

Thy Blood hath brought us near to Thee.

In Trespases no longer Dead,

No more by Satan Captive led ;

The SON of GOD hath made us free.

IV.

Our Passover is sacrific'd ;

In JESU's Death we are baptiz'd ;

For us the Lamb of GOD was slain ;

He on the Cross for Mortals died ;

For Sinners He was crucified ;

For us He died, and rose again :

He pacified his Father's Wrath ;

He triumph'd over Sin and Death,

And went in Glory to the Skies.

He wears a Bright Celestial Crown,

He sits on an Eternal Throne ;

He sits, and opens Paradise.

Te Deum.

I.

HOW can we adore,

Or worthily Praise

Thy Goodness and Pow'r,

Thou GOD of All Grace ?

S

With

With Honour and Blessing
 Before Thee we fall,
 Most gladly confessing
 Thee Father of All.

II.

The Heavens, and Earth,
 And Water, and Air
 To Thee owe their Birth,
 Substist by thy Care:
 While Angels are singing
 Thy Praises above,
 We Mortals are bringing
 Our Tribute of Love.

III.

The Cherubs of Light
 Declare thy Renown,
 While Seraphs delight
 Thy Love to make known;
 So Great is' thy Glory,
 So Fearful thy Praise,
 That Angels adore Thee
 With Veils on their Face.

IV.

Thrice Holy art Thou,
 How Bright is thy Throne!
 O! Suffer us now
 Our Souls to bow down;
 Thy Love in Creation
 While Angels proclaim,
 We sing thy Salvation
 In JESUS the Lamb.

V.

Th' Apostles of CHRIST
 Who publish'd his Word
 Were hated, despis'd,
 And slain with the Sword;
 The

(195)

They now fill their Places;
They sit on Twelve Thrones,
And join in the Praises
Of GOD's Chosen Sons.

VII.

The Prophets who told
Of JESUS to come,
His Presence behold
Now they are gone Home;
As they approach nearer
The Light of his Face,
Their Views are much Clearer
Of Infinite Grace.

VII.

The Martyrs who stood
The Fiery Test,
And seal'd with their Blood
The Truth they profess'd
Are standing before Thee
In Zion above,
Triumphant in Glory,
Transported with Love.

VIII.

Thy Churches on Earth,
Rejoicing in Hope,
In Anthems of Mirth
Their Voices lift up;
Their Life is in Feeling
The Work of thy Grace;
Their Joy in revealing
And singing thy Praise.

IX.

The Father and Son,
And Spirit agree
To constitute One
Compleat Deity :

(196)

Sweet JESU, thy Merit
Makes our Peace with GOD,
And by thy Good Spirit
Our Souls are renew'd.

X.

Thou, Saviour, art One,
With GOD the Supreme;
His Eternal Son,
And Equal with Him;
Invested with Glory,
On high dost Thou sit,
While Angels adore Thee
And bow at thy Feet.

XI.

How Great was thy Love—
How Wond'rous thy Grace!
Thou cam'st from above,
To save a Lost Race,
And Man to deliver
Of Mary wast born,
That Ev'ry Believer
To GOD might return.

XII.

The Sharpness of Death
Thou hast overcome,
Hast yielded thy Breath,
And slept in the Tomb:
Thy Sorrow and Passion
Our Ransom hath paid,
Thy perfect Oblation
For All Men was made.

XIII.

Thou, LORD, who wast dead,
Art gone up on high,
And Captive hast led
Our Captivity:

Thou

(197)

Thou now fittest pleading
The Worth of thy Blood,
For us interceding
With Thine and our GOD.

XIV.

How soon will thy Seat
Of Judgment appear?
Prepare us to meet
And welcome Thee here ;
Thy Witnessing Spirit
In us shed abroad,
And bid us inherit
The Kingdom of GOD.

XV.

Thine Heritage bless,
Thy People defend,
Continue thy Grace
And Love to the End ;
Protect and deliver,
When Danger is near,
And let us for ever
In Glory appear.

XVI.

While Day after Day
We shew forth thy Praise,
More largely display
The Depths of thy Grace ;
And while without ceasing
We worship thy Name,
Afford us the Blessing
Of Life thro' the Lamb.

XVII.

What Lives do we live,
Corrupt and Unclean !
O Father forgive,
And keep us from Sin ;

(198)

With Mercy surround us,
And be Thou our Boast,
Who, who shall confound us,
While in Thee we trust?

PSAL. CXXIV.

CHILDREN of GOD, rejoice,
Lift up, lift up your Voice;
Put your Robes of Gladness on,
Sound JEHOVAH's Praises high,
What great Things the LORD hath done!
Vie in Praise with Angels, vie.

II.

Your Cheerful Tongues employ
In Hymns of Holy Joy;
Now the Happy Day is come,
Now the Cruel Fight is o'er,
Satan now receives his Doom,
Sin lifts up its Head no more.

III.

Glory, O GOD, to Thee,
Who givest Victory,
Not our Martial Skill nor Pow'r,
Not our Sword, nor Shield, nor Bow;
Thou wast our Defence and Tow'r,
Thou didst All our Foes overthrow.

IV.

We All had surely died,
But Thou wast on our Side;
Greatly were our Foes displeas'd,

Then

Then their Anger waxed hot;
 How their Strength and Rage increas'd!
 Lo! with what Revenge they fought.

V.

The Waters of the Proud
 Would over us have flow'd;
 We had sunk into the Deep,
 Over us the Streams had roll'd,
 We had All been slain like Sheep,
 Or like Helpless Captives sold.

VI.

But Blessed be the LORD,
 Who spoke the Gracious Word,
 Held the Balance in his Hand,
 Kindly turn'd the Dubious Scale;
 We o'ercame at his Command,
 All our Foes before us fell.

VII.

How Gracious, LORD, art Thou!
 To Thee our Souls we bow;
 Wrath and Curse have we deserv'd
 Both the First and Second Death,
 Yet hast Thou our Lives preserv'd
 From the greedy Lions Teeth.

VIII.

How swift a Bird escapes
 Out of the Fowler's Traps!
 Broken is the Fowler's Snare,
 We are set at Liberty;
 Ended is the Bloody War,
 We have conquer'd, LORD, thro' Thee.

IX.

Our Help is in thy Name;
 Thy Love is still the same;
 Heav'n and Earth, which Thou hast made,

May dissolve and pass away,
Thou art Light without a Shade,
Thou art Love without Decay.

EXOD. xv. 1—20.

*Then sang Moses and the Children of Israel
this Song unto the Lord, &c.*

I.

COME let us sing unto our GOD,
His Triumphs he hath spread abroad,
And made his Glory known :
He struck the Rider off his Horse ;
And both by his Almighty Force
Into the Sea were thrown.

II.

What Praises to the LORD belong !
He is our Strength, our Joy, our Song,
Salvation is from Him :
GOD of our Fathers heretofore,
He is our GOD, and by his Pow'r
Our Souls He did redeem.

III.

How dreadful is the LORD in War !
His Pow'r or Wisdom who shall dare ?
JEHOVAH is his Name :
Creation falls beneath his Feet,
And Heav'n, and Earth, and Hell submit
To Him the Great I AM.

IV.

He hath o'erturn'd proud Pharaoh's Host,
His Chariots in the Sea are lost,
His chosen Captains slain :

O'er

O'er All their Heads the Depths have gone,
 They sunk just like a Heavy Stone,
 They sunk into the Main.

V.

How glorious is the LORD in Pow'r !
 Who will attempt to stand before
 The Majesty of GOD ?
 When he his mighty Arm puts forth
 He breaks the Potsherds of the Earth
 In Pieces with a Rod.

VI.

By his almighty Blast the Deep
 Was gather'd up into a Heap,
 And form'd a chrystal Wall ;
 The Waters of the Ocean stood
 Congeal'd, nor dar'd the liquid Flood
 Upon his *Isr'el* fall.

VII.

Then *Pharaoh* said, " I will pursue,
 And overtake, and plunder too,
 The Spoil I will divide ;
 Revenge is sweet — My Sword this Day
 Shall all the Seed of *Jacob* slay,
 I will be satisfied.

VIII.

He spake the Word : His Armies ran
 With furious Haste into the Main,
 Till they were overthrown :
 GOD with a stormy Whirlwind blows,
 Above their Heads the Billows rose
 Like Lead they all sunk down.

IX.

Can any Idols be compar'd
 With thy Infinity, O LORD ?
 LORD, who is like Thee, who ?

The

Glorious art Thou in Holiness,
Still doing Miracles of Grace,
All Praise to Thee is due.

X.

The LORD made bare his holy Arm
And *Egypt* perish'd in the Storm,
To just Perdition doom'd :
How excellent art Thou, O LORD,
Thy Foes, at thy vindictive Word,
Like Stubble are consum'd.

XI.

The Waters compass'd *Pharaoh* round ;
His Men and Horses all were drown'd,
And smother'd in the Sand :
The LORD conducts his People thro',
Amidst the Sea they safely go,
And tread upon dry Land.

XII.

The People which Thou hast redeem'd,
(Not for their own Deserts esteem'd)
Thou hast in Mercy led :
Thy never-failing Truth and Grace
Shall guide them to the Holy Place,
And crown with Joy their Head.

XIII.

The Gentile Nations far and near
Shall hear thy Wonders, and thro' Fear
Shall *Palestine* decay :
How will proud *Edom* be amaz'd !
Moab with Trembling shall be seiz'd,
And *Canaan* melt away.

XIV.

Horror and Dread on them shall fall,
Thy glorious Arm shall make them all
As Helpless as a Stone,

While

While thro' their Land thy People pass,
 And take Possession of the Place,
 Which thou hast made their own.

XV.

The Fenced Cities of the Plain,
 They shall lay waste, and *Canaan* gain,
 By thy peculiar Care :
 A Temple there the LORD shall claim,
 And there record his Sacred Name,
 And reign for ever there.

PSALM CXXVI.

I.

HOW Memorable is the Day
 When we from Bondage were set free !
 When first the LORD was pleas'd to say
 " *Zion* assert thy Liberty."

It seem'd a strange, but Pleasant Dream,
 We scarce believ'd the joyful Theme.

II.

Our Hearts were fill'd with Inward Mirth ;

Our Tongues broke out in Psalms of Praise,

To Him who governs Heav'n and Earth,

And orders All his Children's Ways ;

The Heathen then were forc'd to own

" Great Things for them the LORD hath done."

III.

The LORD hath done great Great Things for us ;

Therefore will we lift up our Voice ;

His Son expir'd upon the Cross,

To purchase for us Endless Joys ;

Turn our Affections, **LORD**, to Thee,
As Rivers to the Southern Sea.

IV.

Sinners who now lament and weep,
Whose Hearts with Sorrow are oppress,
Ye shall return with Joy, and reap
The Harvest of Eternal Rest;
Your Sheaves with Gladness you shall bring,
And praise your Saviour and your King.

PSALM cxxviii.

I.

HOW Happy is the Man
Who loves and fears the **LORD**!
His Statutes are so clear and plain,
That he obeys his Word.

II.

The Labours of his Hand
Shall prosper and succeed;
He on the Fatness of the Land
Shall plentifully feed.

III.

His Wife is like a Vine,
Whose Fruit is Fair and Sweet;
Like Olive Plants his Children shine,
And round his Table sit.

VI.

Thus shall the Man be blest,
Who truly loves the **LORD**,
And he shall taste the Marriage Feast
In Paradise prepar'd.

V.

The LORD of Hosts shall Him
From Zion's Mountain bless,
And he shall see *Jerusalem*
In Purity and Peace.

VI.

His Life He shall prolong,
His Childrens Children see ;
And after Death survive among
The Saints eternally.

Veni Creator.

I.

HOLY SPIRIT, gently come,
Raife us from our Fallen State ;
Fix thy everlasting Home
In the Hearts Thou didst create :
Gift of GOD most High,
Visit ev'ry troubled Breast,
Light and Life, and Love supply,
Give our Spirits Perfect Rest.

II.

Heav'nly Unction from above,
Comforter of weary Saints,
Fountain, Life, and Fire of Love,
Hear, and answer our Complaints ;
Thee, we humbly pray,
Finger of the Living GOD,
Now thy Sev'nfold Grace display,
Shed our Saviour's Love abroad.

T

Now

III.

Now thy Quick'ning Influence bring,
On our Spirits sweetly move ;
Open ev'ry Mouth to sing
JESU's Everlasting Love.
Lighten ev'ry Heart,
Drive our Enemies away,
Joy and Peace to us impart,
Lead us in the Heav'nly Way.

IV.

Take the Things of CHRIST, and shew
What our LORD for us hath done ;
May we GOD the Father know
Only in and through the Son :
Nothing will we fear,
Tho' to Wilds and Deserts driv'n,
While we feel thy Presence near,
Witnessing our Sins forgiv'n.

V.

Glory be to GOD Alone,
GOD, whose Hand created All ;
Glory be to GOD the Son,
Who redeem'd us from our Fall ;
To the HOLY GHOST,
Equal Praise and Glory be,
When the Course of Time is lost,
Lost in Wide Eternity,

ACTS II. 1, 2, 3, 4.

And when the Day of Pentecost was come, &c.

I.

NOW CHRIST ascends above the Skies ;
He now returns to Paradise,
From whence He lately kindly came :
The promis'd SPIRIT he sends down
To make his Great Salvation known,
And spread the Savour of his Name.
When *Pentecost* was fully come,
They all assembled in one Room,
And join'd in mutual Pray'r and Praise :
Then suddenly a Sound was heard,
Twelve cloven Tongues of Fire appear'd,
And on th' Apostles Heads took Place.

II.

The rushing Wind that went before
Declares our LORD's Almighty Pow'r,
His Pow'r to cast Opposers down :
The Efficacy of his Love
Like a Refiner's Fire doth prove,
And warm and melt ev'n Hearts of Stone.
With Joy and Gladness they proclaim
The Wonders of the Bleeding Lamb ;
They boldly publish JESU's Word :
Their Hearts with Heav'nly Ardor fir'd,
Their Lips with diverse Tongues inspir'd,
They preach the Gospel of our LORD.

III.

'Tis Madness to a Carnal Ear
 To hear a Child of GOD declare
 What JESUS for his Soul hath done ;
 Freely to talk of Sins forgiv'n,
 To say that we are sure of Heav'n
 Is All a Language quite Unknown :
 Worldlings deny the Pow'r divine,
 Impute the Work of Grace to Wine ;
 And say the Saints are drunk or mad :
 But they who taste our Saviour's Grace,
 In Him find solid Happiness ;
 In CHRIST they triumph, and are glad.

IV.

His Promise stands for ev'èr sure,
My SPIRIT on All Flesh I pour * ;
All Flesh shall my Salvation see † .
 A Christian Heart is CHRIST's Abode,
 A *Living Temple of his GOD* ‡ ;
 A Temple of the sacred Three :
 CHRIST dwells in Him, and He in CHRIST,
 He into JESUS is baptiz'd,
In Spirit he with CHRIST is One § .
 JESU, our Souls are join'd to Thee,
 In Everlasting Unity ;
 We live by CHRIST, and CHRIST Alone.

* Acts ii. 17. † Luke iii. 6. ‡ 2 Cor. vi. 16.

** 1 John iv. 15. || 1 Cor. vi. 17.

The Magnificat.

I.

MY Soul doth magnify the LORD,
And triumph in the Name
Of JESUS the Incarnate Word,
By whom Salvation came.

II.

His Mercy is exceeding great ;
He kindly heard my Cry,
And rais'd me from my low Estate,
And fill'd my Heart with Joy.

III.

Let All who love and fear the LORD
Join with me in his Praise,
And to Eternity record
The Riches of his Grace.

IV.

Can Future Generations be
Forgetful of his Fame ?
His Mighty Arm exalted me,
And Holy is his Name.

V.

On All who with a Filial Fear,
His Majesty adore,
His Mercy intimately near
Remains for evermore.

VI.

The LORD as in the Antient Days
His Strength hath girded on,
And in the Error of his Ways
Hath cast the Haughty down.

VII.

How vainly did Great Men oppose!
GOD soon o'erthrew their Seat,
And in his Grace exalted those
That were of low Estate.

VIII.

The Hungry He hath fill'd with Good,
Enrich'd the Poor with Grace,
But sent away the Rich and Proud
In Dearth and Emptiness.

IX.

He is his Servant *Israel's* Aid,
Their Help in Time of Need,
According to the Oath he made
To *Abram* and his Seed.

PSAL. ciii.

I.

A Wake, my Soul, and praise thy GOD,
Let All within me shout aloud,
Of his victorious Grace,
He freely pardons All thy Sin,
Relieves thy Wants, and makes thee Clean,
And heals thy sore Disease.

Thy

II.

Thy Life he rescues from the Grave,
Thy Soul from Hell He stoops to save,
With Mercies Thou art crown'd,
Thy Mouth is satisfied with Good,
Thy Youth and Vigour are renew'd,
Like Eagles Young and Sound.

III.

The LORD is Righteous, Good and True ;
His Ways to *Moses* He did shew,
His Acts to *Jacob's* Seed ;
To Anger he is always slow,
With Tendernefs his Bowels glow :
Our GOD is Love indeed.

IV.

The LORD is Good, and can't abide
For ever with his Saints to chide,
Nor keep his Anger still.
He hath not in Displeasure dealt
With us according to our Guile,
For we are out of Hell,

V.

How far the East is from the West !
So far the Saviour hath profess'd
To set our Sins from us :
Behold how high the Heav'ns appear
Above this low Terrestrial Sphere,
His Love is more than thus.

VI.

As Tender Parents Bowels move
To Children whom they dearly love,
To whom their Hearts are knit ;

So GOD is Merciful and Kind
To All who with a lowly Mind,
Fall at his Mercies Seat.

VII.

He rightly knows our Feeble Frame,
That from the Dust we lately came ;
Man's Days are as the Grass,
Or fleeting Flow'r which fades and dies,
As soon as stormy Winds arise,
And no more knows its Place.

VIII.

When Heav'n and Earth and Time are gone,
The Love of GOD, and of his Son
To endless Ages stands,
To those who cordially embrace
The Covenant of Gospel Grace,
And follow his Commands.

IX.

The LORD in Heav'n his Throne prepar'd ;
His Kingdom over All He rear'd,
On All Things He looks down ;
The Kingdoms of the Earth are his,
And All the Armies of the Skies
His High Dominion own.

X.

Bless GOD, ye Angels that excel
In Pow'r to do his Sov'reign Will,
And hearken to his Voice ;
Bless Him, ye Heavenly Hosts above,
And Ministers who preach his Love,
Which makes sad Hearts rejoice.

XI.

Let All his Works in ev'ry Place
Declare his Wisdom and his Praise,
Who form'd them by his Word ;

My Soul hath any Sinner more
Occasion humbly to adore
His Love in CHRIST the LORD?

*It is GOD that justifieth : Who is he that
condemneth ?*

ROM. viii. 33, 34. 

I.

HOW well is my Soul defended
Since the LORD hath set me Free !
Since the Saviour hath befriended,
And reveal'd himself in me.

II.

Satan now may sift and try me ;
CHRIST will disappoint his Aim :
Tho' his Fiery Darts pass by me,
I shall not be put to Shame.

III.

All my Inward Consolation
Is in Worldly Men's Esteem,
Nothing but Imagination,
Or a Vain delusive Dream.

IV.

Let the Saints of GOD condemn me,
For my Knowledge in the Head ;
A Philosopher esteem me
In a State of Nature Dead.

V.

Zealots with an Air Assuming
Search and strive to shake my Faith ;

They

They suppose me too presuming,
And continue preaching Wrath.

VI.

LORD, if Thou art my Salvation,
Let who will my Soul condemn,
There remains no Condemnation
For the Souls Thou didst redeem.

VII.

Tho' my Conscience should accuse me
Of my Sins and Follies past,
JESU, Thou wilt not refuse me ;
Thou wilt love me to the last.

VIII.

Tho' by Men I am rejected,
Saints and Sinners me despise,
LORD, by Thee Alone respected
I can wipe my Weeping Eyes.

IX.

Tho' no single Soul approves me,
Shall it make my Hope the less ?
Still I know my Saviour loves me ;
Still I feel an Inward Peace.

X.

LORD, accomplish All my Wishes :
With Full Glory on me shine ;
Kiss me with ten Thousand Kisses,
Better is thy Love than Wine.

*An Evening Hymn.**From CANT. iii. 1:*

I.

WHEN in the Night I sleepless lie,
 I long to feel my Saviour nigh;
 To Feel Him nigh my Heart;
 Away, ye Carnal Thoughts, away,
 JESU, thy Sweetness now display,
 And bid my Lusts depart.

II.

He is my Husband, who can tell
 What Comforts in his Love I feel
 When He my Soul o'er shades;
 But when my Loving Spouse is gone,
 I like a Widow sit Alone,
 And Darknes round me spreads.

III.

When, LORD, shall I to Thee be join'd;
 When will these Tumults of my Mind,
 These Inward Conflicts cease?
 Remove the Burden from my Heart,
 And to my troubled Soul impart
 An Everlasting Peace.

IV.

Alas! how many Days and Nights
 Have I consum'd in vain Delights,
 Before I knew the LORD,
 Or rather I was known of GOD,
 And had his Spirit shed abroad,
 And tasted his Good Word?

Sweet

V.

Sweet is the Silence of the Night,
And Darkneſs too; for CHRIST is Light,
And Life, and Love to me;
Abstracted from Terreſtrial Things,
My Soul of thy Salvation ſings,
Nor can I weary be.

VI.

When will the Time of Life appear,
When I no more ſhall flumber here,
Nor ſleep on Beds of Wool?
But ever Freſh and ever Strong,
Eternally renew the Song
Of CHRIST who ſav'd my Soul.

VII.

Mean while I lay my Body down,
JESU, in thy dear Arms alone
Protect me while I ſleep.
If in this World again I wake
Me into thy Tuition take,
And ſafe to Glory keep.

VIII.

How joyful will that Morning be
When I from Sin and Sorrow free
Behold thy Face above!
How does my flatt'ring Spirit boaſt
In Hopes of riſing with the Juſt,
And ſeeing him I love!

JAM. i. 17.

*With whom is no Variableness, neither Shadow
of Turning.*

I.

BEfore the Earth or Worlds were made
Our Father's Heart did move ;
His Mercy no Beginning had,
He is eternal Love.

II.

The Elements with Heat may melt,
The Sun be turn'd to Night,
The Moon in sable Robes be veil'd,
And Stars withdraw their Light.

III.

All Nature may be out of Course,
Or into Nothing fall,
The Love of GOD is still in Force,
His Love is All in All.

IV.

How miserable should we be,
What Comfort could we find,
If GOD did change as oft as we,
Who waver like the Wind ?

V.

Do you believe that JESUS died ?
Why then are you asham'd ?
You are for ever justified,
And never can be damn'd.

U

Tho'

VI.

'Tho' we believe not, He is true;
The Work is in his Hand,
His gracious Counsel He will do,
His faithful Word shall stand.

VII.

If once the Blood of Christ we feel
Upon our Hearts impress,
The Mark of that Celestial Seal
Can never be eras'd.

VIII.

The LORD will scourge us if we stray,
His Mercies never cease,
The LORD will never take away
His Covenant of Peace.

IX.

The Peace which JESU's Blood procures,
And fixes in the Heart,
To all Eternity endures,
And never shall depart.

Another from EZEK. xvi. 5.

I.

O H! that I had a Bosom Friend
To tell my Secrets to,
On whose Advice I might depend
In ev'ry Thing I do.

How

II.

How do I wander up and down !
And no one pities me ;
I seem a Stranger quite Unknown,
A Son of Misery.

III.

None lends an Ear to my Complaint,
Nor minds my Cries and Tears,
None comes to help me tho' I faint,
Nor my vast Burden bears.

IV.

While others live in Mirth and Ease,
And feel no Want nor Woe,
Thro' this dark Howling Wilderness
I full of Sorrows go.

V.

Ah ! faithless Soul to reason thus,
And murmur without End,
Did CHRIST expire upon the Cross ?
And is not He thy Friend ?

VI.

Why dost thou envy Carnal Men,
And think their State so blest ?
How great Salvation hast thou seen !
And Jesus is thy Rest.

VII.

What can this lower World afford,
Compar'd with Gospel Grace ?
Thy Happiness is in the LORD,
And Thou shalt see his Face.

VI.

'Tho' we believe not, He is true;
The Work is in his Hand,
His gracious Counsel He will do,
His faithful Word shall stand.

VII.

If once the Blood of Christ we feel
Upon our Hearts impress,
The Mark of that Celestial Seal
Can never be eras'd.

VIII.

The LORD will scourge us if we stray,
His Mercies never cease,
The LORD will never take away
His Covenant of Peace.

IX.

The Peace which JESU's Blood procures,
And fixes in the Heart,
To all Eternity endures,
And never shall depart.

Another from EZEK. xvi. 3.

I.

O H! that I had a Bosom Friend
To tell my Secrets to,
On whose Advice I might depend
In ev'ry Thing I do.

How

II.

How do I wander up and down !
And no one pities me ;
I seem a Stranger quite Unknown,
A Son of Misery.

III.

None lends an Ear to my Complaint,
Nor minds my Cries and Tears,
None comes to help me tho' I faint,
Nor my vast Burden bears.

IV.

While others live in Mirth and Ease,
And feel no Want nor Woe,
Thro' this dark Howling Wilderness
I full of Sorrows go.

V.

Ah ! faithless Soul to reason thus,
And murmur without End,
Did CHRIST expire upon the Cross ?
And is not He thy Friend ?

VI.

Why dost thou envy Carnal Men,
And think their State so blest ?
How great Salvation hast thou seen !
And Jesus is thy Rest.

VII.

What can this lower World afford,
Compar'd with Gospel Grace ?
Thy Happiness is in the LORD,
And Thou shalt see his Face.

VIII.

Can Present Griefs be counted Great
Compar'd with endless Woes?
Will transient Pleasures seem so sweet,
Compar'd with endless Joys?

IX.

How soon will GOD withdraw the Scene,
And burn the World he made?
Then wo to Carnal careless Men!
My Soul lift up thy Head.

X.

Thy Saviour is thy real Friend,
Constant, and True, and Good,
He will be with Thee to the End,
And bring Thee safe to GOD.

XI.

What then, my Soul, hast Thou to fear?
Or why shouldst Thou repine?
Look up, behold Redemption near,
Rejoice, for Heav'n is Thine.

*Rejoice in the LORD always, and again I
say, rejoice, Phil. iv. 4. Rejoice ever-
more, 1 Thes. v. 16.*

I.

WH Y, O my Soul, art Thou so sad?
When will thy Sighs be o'er?
Rejoice in Jesus, and be glad;
Rejoice for evermore.

Still

II.

Still put thy Confidence in GOD,
And cease to be distressed;
Rejoice, and spread thy Wings abroad,
And fly up to thy Rest.

III.

How do the Saints of GOD disgrace
The Gospel of his Son
By putting on a gloomy Face,
And always looking down?

IV.

Ten Thousand Weights hang round my Heart,
And sink my Spirit down;
When JESUS speaks, they All depart,
My Griefs at once are gone.

V.

Who can have greater Cause to praise
Their Saviour and their GOD,
Than they who are redeem'd by Grace,
And wash'd in JESU's Blood?

VI.

Why then do ye hang down your Heads,
Like Men that have no Hope?
JESUS, who on the Serpent treads,
Commands you to look up.

VII.

Lift up your heavy Eyes and Hearts,
Behold your Sins forgiv'n,
Boldly repel the Devil's Darts,
And fight your Way to Heav'n.

VIII.

Cast off these black desponding Thoughts,
Why should we always grieve ?
The LORD hath pardon'd All our Faults,
His Promise we believe.

IX.

Rejoice in Darknes and in Light,
Disdain to doubt or fear ;
Rejoice in your Redeemer's Sight,
Till you behold Him near.

LUKE xxiv. 40, 41.

*And when he had thus spoken, he shewed
them his Hands and Feet. And they yet
believed not for Joy, and wondred.*

I.

HOW our LORD's Apostles griev'd,
When our Saviour CH RIST was slain !
How were All their Woes retriev'd,
When they saw Him ris'n again !
Happy was the Day
When he shew'd his Hands and Side ;
Then with Joy they heard Him say,
" I, Lo ! I am He that died."

II.

Then they boldly preach abroad
CHRIST the LORD is ris'n again !
They declare the Works of GOD,
They exalt the Son of Man ;

Souls

Souls who hear their Voice,
 To his Blood for Pardon fly,
 In the Saviour they rejoice,
 With his Praises fill the Sky.

III.

JESU, mild and gracious King,
 For thy Throne our Hearts possess;
 Into us thy Glory bring,
 Ravish us with Joy and Peace:
 Lover of Mankind,
 Fill our Hearts with Paschal Joy;
 See our Souls on Thee reclin'd,
 In thy Praise our Lips employ.

I PET. ii. 6.

Wherefore also it is contained in the Scripture, Behold, I lay in Sion a chief Corner Stone, elect, precious: and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.

I.

JESU, Thou precious Corner-Stone,
 In whom Ten Thousand Beauties shine;
 Thou art our Hope, and THOU ALONE,
 In THEE we taste of Love Divine:
 On Zion's Mountain Thou art laid,
 On THEE each faithful Soul is stay'd.

II.

Thou, LORD, a sure Foundation art;
 Preceding Ages Thee have prov'd;
 Thou never, never wilt depart
 From Sinners whom Thou once hast lov'd:

Ou

On **THEE** both *Jews* and *Gentiles* build ;
In **THEE** our Hearts with Joy are fill'd.

III.

Happy the New *Jerusalem*,
That peaceful City built above,
Where Saints and Angels both proclaim
The Wonders of our Saviour's Love :
With boundless Joy and Extasy
They sing Eternal Praise to **THEE**.

IV.

JESU, Thou High and Holy One,
For Thy rich Mercies Sake draw near ;
In Love and Clemency come down,
And manifest thy Presence here :
Thy largest Blessings on us pour,
And make us Happy evermore.

V.

Dear JESU, grant this One Request,
To Paradise our Souls remove,
Translate us to Eternal Rest,
That we may ever live and love :
When we our Heav'nly Home possess,
We'll sing thy Free, thy Sov'reign Grace.

VI.

Glory and Honour be to **GOD**,
To **GOD** most Holy, and most High ;
The same be on the **SON** bestow'd,
And **HOLY GHOST** eternally.
Salvation, Blessing, Praise and Pow'r
Be to the **LAMB** for evermore.

ROM.

ROM. vii. 4.

*Wherefore, my Brethren, ye also are become
dead to the Law by the Body of Christ; that
ye should be married to another, even to
him who is raised from the dead, that we
should bring forth Fruit unto God.*

I.

THE Law being dead,
The LAMB I now wed;
And CHRIST is my Saviour, my Husband and Head.

II.

In CHRIST I am found;
The Law is fast bound,
Down with it, down with it ev'n unto the Ground.

III.

Proud Legalists mourn,
With Anger they burn
At seeing their Idols thus shatter'd and torn.

IV.

While CHRIST is within
We die unto Sin;
How then can we live any longer therein?

V.

Like Soldiers of War
Our Arms we prepare,
And Men, Death and Devils courageously dare.

JESU,

VI.

JESU, be our Aid;
We are not afraid,
Tho' Thousands of Sieges against us are laid.

VII.

By Faith while we stand
At JESU's Command,
We tread all our Enemies down in the Sand.

VIII.

By Faith we o'ercome:
The Heav'ns are our Home;
There CHRIST our Fore-runner is gone to make room.

Crucifixion.

I.

BEhold a Mystery
Of Love divinely free;
We had all offended GOD,
GOD himself a Ransom found;
GOD the Son pour'd out his Blood,
He hath once for all aton'd.*

II.

The GOD of Nature see
Nail'd to the cursed Tree:
He who all the Creatures made,
He whom Heav'n and Earth obey,
Suffers in the Creatures stead
Who did their Creator slay.

* Heb. x. 10.

III.

His bleeding Hands and Feet
Proclaim his Mercy great :
See his Virgin Members stain'd,
Streams of Blood o'erflow the Cross :
How his sacred Limbs are pain'd
Wrack'd and bruise'd to ransom us !

IV.

To heighten his Distress
The Father hides his Face,
Veils his GODHEAD in a Cloud
In this last Extremity :
Hark ! he cries, my GOD, my GOD,
Why hast thou forsaken me ?

V.

The Sun withdraws his Light,
And wraps the World in Night :
Nature cannot bear to see
Her Creator suffering thus ;
Yet alas, what Hearts have we,
Cold and Stupid at his Cross !

VI.

'Tis finish'd, JESUS cries,
Then bows his Head and dies,
He who knew no Spot of Sin,
All our Curse and Burden bore,
Died to make us Sinners clean,
Died that we might sin no more.

VII.

Our Follies griev'd him so,
They pierc'd Him thro' and thro' :
Curst be these Lusts of mine,
They occasion'd All his Smart ;
Guilty they of Blood divine
Stab'd the Saviour to the heart.

Look

VIII.

Look on the Lamb and mourn,
 For He our Sins hath born ;
 He for us bow'd down his Head,
 He for us pour'd out his Soul,
 He our Ransom fully paid,
 By his Wounds we are made whole.

XI.

Sinners, draw near to GOD,
 And wash in JESU's Blood,
 Lo the Fountain open stands,
 Pardon you may freely have ;
 JESUS stretches out his Hands
 Longing ruin'd Souls to save.

Communion of Saints in Publick Worship,

I.

O LORD, how awful is the Place
 Where Thou art pleas'd to shew thy Face,
 And manifest thy Love !
 How we rejoice when Thou art near,
 Our Solemn Meetings then appear
 A Type of Heav'n above.

II.

Come here and see, and taste how sweet
 It is when GOD's dear Children meet,
 To call upon the LORD.
 Their Hearts are knocking at his Gate,
 In Silence at his Feet they wait,
 They wait to hear his Word.

III.

When I behold his Saints in White,
 What inward Pleasure and Delight
 The Prospect does impart !
 How bright, how lovely they appear,
 While JESU's Righteousness they wear,
 And are so pure in Heart !

IV.

How touch'd my inward Senses are,
 While they in Psalms and Hymns declare
 What Things the LORD hath done !
 I know, I feel their Happiness,
 I taste the Self-same Joy and Peace
 Flowing from GOD the Son.

V.

Their Praises echo thro' the Skies,
 And make my purest Wishes rise,
 My warm Affections move.
 My Spirit all is in a Flight,
 I long to reach to Heaven's Height,
 To see the GOD I love.

VI.

When we sit round our Saviour's Board,
 And grace the Table of the LORD,
 Our Fellowship is sweet :
 We feast on JESU's Flesh and Blood,
 We are attracted near to GOD,
 In Heav'n we soon shall meet.

JER. xvii. 5. ISA. ii. 22.

I.

MA N is a Thing of nought, his Days
Like empty Shadows flee ;
He blindly wanders in a Maze
Of Sin and Vanity.
The Breath of Man is in his Nose ;
Whereof hath he to boast ?
A noxious Blast upon him blows,
And he drops into Dust.

II.

Great Men have great Infirmities,
They disappoint our Hope :
Curst is he whoe'er relies
On such a Rotten Prop.
How often are we apt to say,
" How Happy should we be,
If we might spend our ev'ry Day
With Men of Piety ?"

III.

Yet Ah ! how vain, how foolish are
The best and holiest Men !
How soon their Weaknesses appear !
Nor are they free from Sin.
All Men are Liars from the Womb,
And far estrang'd from GOD ;
LORD, let me never from Thee roam,
Nor trust in Flesh and Blood.

A Hymn for public Worship.

I.

COME, Dearest Saviour, from above,
And fill our Hearts with Grace,
And sweetly shed abroad thy Love,
And kindly shew thy Face.

II.

Into thy Temple, LORD, we come,
To hear what thou shalt say ;
O do not send us empty Home,
Left we faint by the Way.

III.

O what a sad distracted Scene !
This present World appears
A Field of Blood, a Sink of Sin,
A Vale of Griefs and Tears.

IV.

What Comfort in my Heart I feel,
When free from Care and Noise,
Within thy Courts, O LORD, I dwell,
And with thy Saints rejoice ?

V.

How happy 'tis when Men agree,
And join with one Accord,
In Bands of Truth and Unity,
To love and praise the LORD !

VI.

Remove whate'er our Souls may part
From Thee, and thy dear Son;
In close Communion join each Heart,
And melt us into one.

VII.

Thy Tabernacles here below
Resemble Heav'n above,
Where living Streams of Pleasure flow,
And Rivers full of Love.

In every Thing give Thanks, 1 THES. V. 18.

Blessed be GOD for All Things.

I.

Blessed be GOD for All,
For All Things here below;
For Pain and Ease, and Joy and Thrill
To my Advantage grow.

II.

Blessed be GOD for Shame,
For Slander and Disgrace;
Welcome Reproach for JESU'S Name,
Like Flint, LORD, let my Face.

III.

Blessed be GOD for Loss,
For Loss of Earthly Things;
For ev'ry Scourge, and ev'ry Cross
Me nearer JESUS brings.

Blessed

IV.

Blessed be GOD for Want
Of Raiment, Health, and Food ;
I live by Faith ; I scorn to faint,
For All Things work for Good.

V.

Blessed be GOD for Pain,
Which tears my Flesh like Thorns ;
It crucifies my Carnal Man ;
To GOD my Soul returns.

VI.

Blessed be GOD for Doubts,
Which He hath overcome ;
My Soul in Full Assurance shouts
Of being soon at Home.

VII.

Blessed be GOD for Fears
Of Sin, and Death, and Hell :
When CHRIST who is my Life appear,
In Glory I shall dwell.

VIII.

Blessed be GOD for Friends,
Blessed be GOD for Foes,
Blessed be GOD whose Gracious Ends
No Finite Creature knows.

IX.

Blessed be GOD for Life,
Blessed be GOD for Death,
Blessed be GOD for Joy or Grief,
I welcome All thro' Faith.

EPH. ii. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

I.

Ransom'd Captives gladly raise
Ceaseless Hymns of Joy and Praise,
Wafted on the Wings of Love,
Join the Heav'nly Quires above.

II.

Praise the Lamb who lately bled,
View Him cloath'd in Robes of Red;
See how fresh his Wounds appear,
Now he brings Forgiveness near.

III.

JESU's Grace is Free for All
Who obey the Spirit's Call;
JESUS waines in his Blood
All who feel the Want of GOD.

IV.

We in Sin so lately dead,
Now arise with CHRIST our Head;
We in Heav'nly Places sit,
All our Crowns lie at his Feet.

V.

Now we live, we live anew,
Fill'd with Peace and Comfort too;
Ever crying in our Pray'r,
LORD, how slow thy Chariots are!

VI.

Servants of the LORD be bold,
 JESUS will his Cause uphold;
 We had sold ourselves for Nought,
 JESU'S Blood lost Souls hath bought.

VII.

Tho' the Devil rage and roar,
 He shall never triumph more;
 See his Kingdom falling down,
 While King JESUS wears the Crown.

VIII.

CHRIST will ne'er divorce his Bride,
 Hell can't rend her from his Side;
 Fortified in his Dear Arms,
 She defies the Dev'l's Alarms.

Journeying.

I.

A Sojourner and Pilgrim I
 With thy Command, dear LORD, comply,
 I go where Thou dost send:
 My High Commission I obey;
 The Difficulties of the Way
 Shall All in Sweetness end.

H.

A Christian Traveller I am,
 Willing to follow Thee, O Lamb,
 Where-ever Thou dost go;
 O'er Mountains, Deserts, Hills and Plains,
 Thro' Heat and Cold, thro' Storms and Rains,
 And Floods, and Frost, and Snow.

When

III.

When on the Brink of Death I stand,
 I seem so near the Heav'nly Land,
 That I my Pain forget :
 My Time is fix'd in thy Decree,
 I long that happy Day to see,
 When I this Flesh shall quit.

IV.

How Beautiful, Serene, and Fair
 All Nature seems when Summer's near,
 And Trees in Blossom shine !
 The verdant Fields, and Fragrant Air
 The Goodness of our GOD declare,
 And shew the Hand divine.

V.

Am I the only Barren Tree,
 That yields no Fruit, my LORD, to Thee ?
 Oh ! water me with Grace :
 My Soul beneath thy Shadow take,
 And make me for thy Mercies Sake
 A Tree of Righteousness.

VI.

Could any Thing, O LORD, in me
 Incline thy Heart to Sympathy,
 Or make thy Bowels move ?
 When I behold my Sinfulness,
 How black I am, how blind, how base,
 I wonder at thy Love.

VII.

Thou, LORD, attendest All my Ways,
 Open my Lips to sing thy Praise
 For Blessings freely giv'n,
 In All my Journeys here below,
 Let thy Full Presence with me go,
 And bring me safe to Heav'n.

Omission

Omission.

I.

HOW slow am I to serve the LORD !
How backward to obey his Word !
He graciously points out my Way,
Yet I perversely run astray.

II.

This evil Heart of Unbelief
Occasions all my Sin and Grief:
This wicked, self-deceiving Heart
From GOD constrains me to depart.

III.

A Mixture in myself I feel,
Of what my Tongue can scarcely tell,
Fear of Reproach and Lust of Praise,
Distract my Heart a thousand Ways.

IV.

My Spirit labours to obey,
My Flesh is weak and answers nay :
Sometimes I labour to comply,
Sometimes I from thy Precepts fly.

V.

Thou LORD art greater than my Heart ;
When wilt thou make my Sin depart ?
When shall I feel Thee always near,
And serve Thee without slavish Fear ?

VI.

LORD, keep me humble, make me bold ;
With thy Right-hand my Head uphold ;
Make me as active as an Hind,
To run the Race thou hast enjoin'd.

JESU.

VII.

JESU, make me thy Soldier brave,
The Lion's Boldness let me have;
The Wisdom of the Serpent prove,
And make me harmless as a Dove.

VIII.

Harden my Face to to Flint or Steel,
Embolden me to do thy Will;
And let me feel my Liberty
Consists, dear LORD, in serving Thee.

 PSALM lxxviii. 18.

I.

JESUS is now gone up on high
To fill a heav'nly Throne:
He Captive leads Captivity,
And tramples Satan down:
Gifts from his Father He receives,
For poor rebellious Man:
The Sinner who in him believes,
That Soul is born again.

II.

Good Spirit, like a rushing Wind,
Descend and fill this Place;
Let ev'ry Soul to GOD be join'd;
And feel an heav'nly Peace:
Sit on our Heads like cloven Tongues,
That we may sing thy Praise,
And lengthen out our joyful Songs
To everlasting Days.

LORD

III.

LORD, we are blind, be Thou our Light;
And dead, be thou our Life;
Enter our Souls with all thy Might,
And end this inward Strife:
Our Hearts alas! are like the Earth,
Without Form, dark and void;
Awake us to a *second* Birth,
And fill our Souls with GOD.

IV.

Our panting Spirits thirst and cry!
Come Holy Spirit, come,
Our Natures change and purify,
And fix in us thy Home:
Then will we publish and proclaim,
Thro' all the Earth abroad,
The Virtue of our Saviour's Name,
The Wonders of our GOD.

Confession.

I.

WHAT vast Confusion fills my Face,
While I my heinous Sins confess!
Their scarlet Die, their countless Sum
Confounds my Soul and strikes me dumb.

II.

I cannot well relate my Case;
But Thou beholdest my Distress,
Thou seest how low my Soul is bow'd,
And groans for want of Thee, my GOD.

How

III.

How long shall I in Darkness dwell,
And walk so near the Brink of Hell?
I long, alas! have deeply felt
This execrable Load of Guilt.

IV.

When shall my banish'd Soul return,
And in Desertion no more mourn?
How would my Eyes rejoice to see
The Day that brings me home to Thee?

V.

I fall in Silence at thy Feet,
Acknowledging my Sin is great,
Yet not too great to be forgiv'n,
While JESUS interceeds in Heav'n,

VI.

I cannot help but cry aloud,
Till I am wash'd in JESU's Blood:
My lost Estate I must bemoan,
Till I am sav'd by CHRIST ALONE.

VII.

Say, JESU, dost Thou love me? say,
Then take my Loads of Guilt away;
Send down my Pardon from on high,
Then who shall praise thee more than I?

VIII.

Arise, Thou Sun of Righteousness,
That I may see thy glorious Face;
On my benighted Spirit shine,
And fill my Soul with Light divine.

IX.

Afford my troubled Heart some Ease,
And kiss me with a Kiss of Peace,
At length constrain me to believe
That I shall see thy Face and live.

X.

Thy Righteousness in me reveal,
Upon my Heart thine Image seal,
Thy sweetest Comforts let me prove,
And feel that **Thou, my LORD, art Love.**

REV. xxi. 23.

*And the City had no Need of the Sun, nei-
ther of the Moon to shine in it; for the
Glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb
is the Light thereof.*

I.

ETernal Glory of the Skies,
JEHOVAH's everlasting Son,
Delightful Hope of Mortal Eyes,
Thou lov'dst us e'er the Worlds begun:
Thou didst in Time a Man become,
Descending thro' a Virgin's Womb;

II.

In All thy Majesty arise,
Now let the fiery Pillar move;
LORD, scatter All Thine Enemies,
Enflame us with Almighty Love,
The Dispensations of thy Grace
May we repay in Hymns of Praise.

Y

Jesu,

III.

JESU, Thou bright and Morning-Star,
 Spread thy Refreshing Light abroad,
 Let thy Refulgent Beams declare
 The Presence of our Saviour **GOD** :
JESU, before thy glorious Ray
 Darkness and Shadows flee away.

IV.

LORD, fill our Hearts with living Faith,
 And root and ground us in thy Love ;
 Upon our Spirits gently breath,
 And sweetly lift our Souls above :
 When once on Thee we fix our Eyes,
 All other Lovers we despise.

V.

Eternal Father, **GOD** of Grace,
 Maker and Saviour of Mankind,
 Inspire our Hearts to sing thy Praise,
 And make our Wills to Thee resign'd :
 The Root and Branch of Sin destroy,
 Let us more largely Thee enjoy.

VI.

Dear Saviour, take us for thy Spoil ;
 O let our Loins with Truth be girt ;
 Supply our Lamps with sacred Oil,
 Our Fainting Spirits, **LORD**, support,
 Till we our Heav'nly Country see,
 And sing immortal Hymns to Thee.

2 COR. ix. 15.

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable Gift.

I.

JESU, GOD of Sea and Land,
Offspring of a Virgin's Womb;
All Things bow to thy Command;
Unto Thee shall All Flesh come*.
Heav'n, and Earth and Skies
All rejoice, and praise thy Pow'r,
All in sacred Confort rise,
Blessing Thee for evermore.

II.

Sov'reign Saviour, and may we
With the whole Creation join?
May we add our Harmony
To the Melody divine?
Hail, eternal **LORD,**
Our Salvation is of Thee;
We thy Glory will record
Unto All Eternity.

III.

Hear us now, dear **JESUS,** hear;
Let thy tend'rest Bowels move:
Bring thy peaceful Presence near,
Shew thyself a **GOD of Love.**

* PsAL. lxxv. 2.

LORD, Thou art the Way,
Thou the everlasting Door;
 Sinners, who have gone astray,
 Enter in, and roam no more.

IV.

In his Fists the Wind he clasps,
 Him the stormy Seas obey;
 Him a Virgin's Belly grasps,
 He puts on our Mortal Clay.
 GOD comes from above,
 Comes to ransom Adam's Race;
 Angels wonder at his Love,
 They break forth in Hymns of Praise.

V.

Drive our Enemies away,
 Sin's oppressive Fetters loose,
 Dart in us a Heav'nly Ray,
 Into us new Life infuse.
 JESU, be our GOD;
 Hear and answer All our Pray'rs;
 Give us Pardon in thy Blood,
 Kindly wipe away our Tears.

VI.

Give us All our Souls require,
 Fully answer our Complaint:
 Thou Alone art our Desire,
 Thou Alone art All we want.
 Give thyself to us;
 LORD, we covet nothing more.
 Falling down before thy Cross,
 Gift and Giver we adore.

Preaching the Gospel upon the Mountains.

Isa. lii. 7.

I.

HOW Beautiful appear
 Their Feet on Zion's Hill,
 Who bring the Gospel Tidings near,
 And speak the Things they feel:
 To them a Charge is giv'n,
 Commission from above,
 To publish Peace 'twixt Earth and Heav'n,
 And prove that GOD is Love.

II.

The Law from Sinai's Hill
 In Claps of Thunder came,
 Denouncing Vengeance, Death and Hell
 To All who break the same.
 But CHRIST our Prophet sat
 Upon a Mountain's Top,
 And gently open'd Heaven's Gate
 To All who in Him hope.

III.

On Ev'ry Hill and Plain,
 The Gospel Trumpet's blown;
 The Love of GOD, to fallen Man,
 Is plenteously made known.
 The Heralds cry aloud;
 They make the Vallies ring:
 Among them is the Shout of GOD,
 The Triumph of a King.

IV.

The Spacious Fields are White;
 The Harvest now is come,
 While Preachers labour to invite
 Poor Wand'ring Sinners Home,
 Lost Creatures hear the Call,
 Made willing to obey,
 On JESU's Tender Arms they fall;
 He takes their Guilt away.

V.

They feel a Peace with GOD;
 From Sin they are releas'd;
 Their Souls are wash'd in JESU's Blood,
 And in his Bosom rest.
 They make a Cheerful Noise;
 Their Hallelujahs sound,
 The Distant Mountains hear the Voice,
 And echo all around.

*Preaching the Gospel in the Streets and Places
 of Public Concourse.*

PROV. i. 20, 21, 22.

I.

BEhold how Wisdom waits;
 How mightily she cries,
 In Public Streets and City Gates,
 "Ye Foolish Souls be wise.
 "How long will ye delight
 "In your Simplicity;
 "My Wholesome Admonitions flight,
 "And make a Mock at me?"

" Resist

II.

- " Resist my Call no more,
 " My Kind Reproofs obey ;
 " My Spirit on you I will pour,
 " And lead you in the Way.
 " An Understanding Heart,
 " Will I implant in you,
 " The Knowledge of the LORD impart,
 " And his Salvation shew."

III.

The Word from Place to Place
 Is glorified and runs,
 While GOD by his Almighty Grace
 Awakes his Chosen Sons.
 All Opposition falls
 Before *Immanuel's* Face,
 While Thousands whom his Spirit calls,
 He justifies by Grace.

IV.

His Love in Frozen Souls,
 Excites Celestial Flames ;
 Rebellious Foes his Pow'r controuls,
 And Lions turns to Lambs.
 The Word like Lightning flies ;
 While Profligates obey ;
 The *Pharisee* with Envy dies,
 And High-Priests pine away.

V.

But GOD doth freely chuse
 The Abject and the Poor ;
 The Rich and Great his Grace refuse,
 And die for evermore.
 O Depth Unsearchable !
 How Wond'rous are his Ways !
 What Heart can think, what Tongue can tell
 His Mysteries of Grace ?

A Thank

A Thanksgiving.

I.

JESU, how shall I praise thy Name?
 Kindle in me an Heav'nly Flame,
 That I thy Gracious Work may own,
 And tell what Thou for me hast done.

II.

In Sin and Darknes long I lay,
 Nor wish'd to see the Gospel Day;
 The Motions of thy Grace withstood,
 And hated every Thing that's Good.

III.

I madly gloried in my Shame,
 Committing Sins I dread to name;
 I fought to hide myself from Thee,
 And from thy Presence wish'd to flee.

IV.

Oh that there was no GOD, said I,
 To punish my Iniquity!
 Oh that I might but sin secure,
 And not be damn'd for evermore.

V.

While thus an Enemy to GOD
 I lay polluted in my Blood,
 Just Ready into Hell to fall,
 Thy Spirit gave my Soul a Call.

VI.

Then I perceiv'd a Sense of Sin,
And strongly strove myself to clean;
The Law did but inflame the Wound,
No Rest nor Comfort here I found.

VII.

In Ceremonial Works I lay
Till CHRIST disclos'd a better Way;
In JESU's Blood and Righteousness
I felt a Sweet and Solid Peace.

VIII.

The Terrors of the Law are o'er,
I walk in Fear of Hell no more,
At JESU's Word the Tempests cease,
And Joys unspeakably increase.

IX.

A Son and Heir of Righteousness,
I now am justified by Grace;
I know my Sins are all forgiv'n,
I know that I shall go to Heav'n.

X.

GOD hath not been so good and free,
For any Worthiness in me,
The Counsel of his Will did move,
And melt his tender Heart to Love.

XI.

Nothing have I whereof to boast,
But JESUS seeks and saves the Lost:
The Grace which he on me bestows
To other Sinners freely flows.

XII.

He from Eternity design'd
To save the Ransom'd of Mankind;
They to the Praise of his great Name,
Are Holy, Pure and Free from Blame.

XIII.

But how unholy, LORD, am I !
My Soul and Body sanctify;
The Pow'r of inbred Sin subdue,
And Day by Day my Heart renew.

XIV.

Correct whate'er thou see'st amiss,
And make me as my Saviour is ;
Still lead me on from Grace to Grace,
Till I am fit to see thy Face.

XV.

Make Death the Gate of Heav'n to me,
Him whom I love I then shall see ;
And when I view my Saviour near
In Glory with my LORD appear.

REV. ii. 4.

Thou hast left thy First Love.

I.

HOW joyfully I once went on,
When first I call'd the LORD my own !
I cast the World behind ;
From Earth to Heav'n I fain would fly,
On Eagles Wings I mounted high,
I rode upon the Wind.

I daily

II.

I daily walk'd and talk'd with **GOD**,
I felt the Pow'r of **JESU's Blood**,
And triumph'd in the **Lamb**:
My Soul was like a **Hart or Roe**,
Thro' **Fire or Water** I could go,
To honour his dear **Name**.

III.

I tasted such delightful **Peace**,
Such fervent **Zeal**, such heav'nly **Bliss**,
Such **Comfort**, **Joy** and **Love**;
I thought my evil **Lusts** were **dead**,
That **Sin** no more would lift its **Head**,
Nor **Pride**, nor **Passion** move:

IV.

I then became remiss and **slack**,
I thought no more of falling **back**,
My **Heart** appear'd so **clean**:
I drop into a lukewarm **State**,
My **Faith**, my **Love**, my **Zeal** **abate**,
Till **Lust** produceth **Sin**.*

V.

Of all my **fancied Virtues** **stript**,
My **Spirits** **fail**, my **Wings** are **clipt**,
I fall to **Earth** beneath:
I boast of **Extasies** no more,
To airy **Heights** I do not **soar**,
I sink to **Shades** of **Death**.

VI.

JESU, with **Grace** my **Spirits** **fill**:
My **great**, my **gross** **Relapses** **heal**:
Thy **Blood** will work a **Cure**:
Apply

* Jam. i. 15.

Apply the Med'cine to my Heart,
Bind up my Wound, bid me depart
In Peace, and sin no more.

VII.

My nauseous Heart a Sodom is,
Full of all Sorts of Filthiness;
Where brutish Tempers reign:
Come quickly, LORD, into my Soul,
And Lust and Pride and Sin controul,
And slay the carnal Man.

VIII.

Quicken my Faith, enflame my Zeal,
Thy gracious Presence let me feel,
My former Joys restore;
Strengthen the Things which yet remain,
My first Works let me do again,
And love thee more and more.

PSALM xxxii. 1, 2. ROM. iv. 8.

I.

HOW blest is he whose Sin is hid!
From Condemnation he is freed;
He walks in constant Love and Joy,
And Hymns of Praise his Lips employ.
Happy the Man, and he alone,
Who truly calls the LORD his own;
He knows, he feels his Sins forgiv'n,
And sees his Title good for Heav'n.

II.

May I that happy Person be,
And have Eternal Life in Thee,

Obtain

Obtain Salvation thro' thy Name,
 And glory only in the Lamb.
 Dear LORD, impute no Sin to me,
 But pardon my Iniquity :
 Anoint my Head with holy Oil,
 And cleanse my Heart from secret Guile.

III.

My foolish Lusts and Passions slay,
 My darling Idols take away ;
 Extinguish All unchaste Desires,
 Inflame my Heart with Heav'nly Fires.
 Now send thy gracious Spirit down,
 To sanctify and seal Thine own ;
 LORD, take my Soul into thy Hand,
 And make me bow to thy Command.

IV.

Not only, LORD, my Guilt remove ;
 But fill my Heart with holy Love,
 The Fullness of thy Pow'r display,
 And take my Bosom Sins away.
 My Heart alas ! is still unclean,
 LORD, let me daily die to Sin :
 Let fresh Supplies of Grace be giv'n,
 Till I am pure and ripe for Heav'n.

PSAL. cxlviii.

I.

JEHOVAH sits enthron'd on high,
 He form'd the Earth, He built the Sky,

Z

And

And spread the spacious Seas abroad :
 Ye Works of his, his Praise proclaim,
 Declare the Glories of his Name,
 Praise your Creator, and your GOD.
 Begin the Song, ye Hosts above,
 Who see his Face so full of Love,
 Eternal Hallelujahs sing ;
 Ye Angels and Archangels join
 To praise his Name, in Hymns divine,
 Till all the Heav'nly Regions ring.

II.

The Sun supplies the World with Light,
 The Moon illuminates the Night,
 The twinkling Stars in Order blaze :
 The Heav'n of Heav'ns his Praise declares,
 The Clouds and Meteors of the Air
 All speak aloud their Maker's Praise.
 All Glory to our GOD be paid,
 He spake the Word, the Worlds were made,
 All Things exist at his Command ;
 His High Decree, his Sovereign Will
 Hath made their Laws Immutable ;
 They All in steadfast Order stand.

III.

Praise Him all Creatures on the Earth,
 From Him ye All derive your Birth,
 And are supported by his Care ;
 Ye Dragons, who in Caverns creep,
 And Whales, who wallow in the Deep,
 His Pow'r and Majesty declare ;
 Fire, Vapour, Hail and Snow, and Storm
 The Counsel of his Will perform,
 While Hills and Mountains keep their Place ;
 Cedars, and fruitful Trees which crown
 The lofty Tops of *Lebanon*,
 Beasts, Fowls and Reptiles sing his Praise.

Let

IV.

Let Potentates who sit on Thrones,
And Kings who wear terrestrial Crowns,

And young and old, and rich and poor
Conspire to praise JEHOVAH's Name,
His Worth and Excellence proclaim,

Whose Glory shines for evermore.

LORD, who shall set thy Glories forth?

Thy Praise excels both Heav'n and Earth,

Thy People triumph in thy Grace ;

Thy Children live so near to Thee,

That they thy brightest Glories see,

And sing by strives thy ceaseless Praise.

Lamenting the Iniquities of my Holy Things.

EXOD. xxviii. 38.

I.

JESU, my Strength, my Righteousness,

Attend, and hear my Pray'r,

Pity and heal my Soul-Distress ;

On Thee I cast my Care.

Yet, LORD, why shouldst Thou Pity take

On such a Wretch as me ?

I ask not for my Merits Sake,

But Mercy dwells with Thee.

II.

While Tears and Blushes veil my Face,

My Heart still covets Sin :

Without I seem a Child of Grace,

A Child of Wrath within.

I hate my Formal Holiness,
My Mock-Humility :
Nature puts on a Specious Dress
To cover Hell in me.

III.

My Solemn Meetings I abhor,
My Worship All is Vain ;
My Filthy Righteousness no more
Shall hide my Sinful Stain.
My Holiest Deeds are Full of Sin,
(LORD, have I any Faith ?)
They cannot make the Conscience clean,
Nor rescue me from Wrath.

IV.

I loath myself because of Sin ;
My Flesh how could I tear !
My Heart and Life are so Unclean,
Myself I cannot bear.
My Works, my Pray'rs and Tears I loath ;
I nauseate All that's mine :
Take off my Filthy Rags, and cloath
Me with a Robe Divine.

V.

Naked and Stript of All that's Good,
Undone, Condemn'd and Lost,
JESU, I wash me in thy Blood,
In Thee I put my Trust.
My LORD, my Love, my Righteousness,
Why dost Thou long delay ?
With thy Pure Arms my Heart embrace,
And bear my Soul away.

At First Meeting of Christian Friends.

I.

Blessed be GOD who lets us see
 Each other in Prosperity,
 And makes our Hearts rejoice;
 Now, LORD, let Flames of Sacred Love,
 In ev'ry Bosom freely move,
 And tune our Chearful Voice.

II.

What Hell-deserving Worms are we,
 Dear Saviour, to thy Wounds we flee,
 To hide our Sin and Shame;
 Worthy art Thou of All our Praise,
 JESU, how Wond'rous is thy Grace,
 How Excellent thy Name!

III.

Strong in the Faith, LORD, let us stand,
 Join Heart in Heart, and Hand in Hand,
 To propagate thy Cause;
 Provoke to Love and Holiness,
 And walk in Unity and Peace,
 Obedient to thy Laws.

IV.

Let us walk Friendly in the Way,
 And never from each other stray,
 Nor from our Saviour rove;
 To each indissolubly join'd,
 And having in us JESU's Mind,
 Increase in Faith and Love.

VI.

Let Anger ever cease from us,
May we live nearer JESU's Cross,
And in his Footsteps tread ;
From Grace to Grace may we go on,
And trample Sin and Satan down,
And conquer in our Head.

VI.

May CHRIST be one with us, and we
Be one with Him eternally,
Whom Heav'n and Earth adore :
LORD, let our Union here be Sweet,
And grant we All at last may meet
In Heav'n to part no more.

I am Sick of Love.

✓ CANT. ii. 5.

I.

GRacious LORD, incline thine Ear,
My Complaint vouchsafe to hear ;
Faint and Sick of Love am I,
Give me CHRIST, or else I die.

II.

Nothing else do I require,
Only JESUS I desire ;
Hear my Never-ceasing Cry,
Give me CHRIST, &c.

III.

Wealth and Honour I disdain ;
Earthly Comforts All are Vain ;
These can never satisfy :
Give me CHRIST, &c.

LORD,

IV.

LORD, deny me what Thou wilt,
 Only ease me of my Guilt;
 Suppliant at thy Feet I lie:
 Give me, &c.

V.

All Unholy, All Unclean,
 I am Nothing else but Sin;
 On thy Mercy I rely,
 Give me, &c.

VI.

Thou dost freely save the Lost;
 Only in thy Grace I trust,
 With my Earnest Suit comply,
 Give me, &c.

VII.

O my LORD, what shall I say?
 Take, O take my Sins away;
 JESU's Blood to me apply,
 Give me, &c.

VIII.

Thou hast promis'd to forgive
 All who in thy Son believe;
 LORD, I know Thou canst not lie,
 Give me, &c.

IX.

LORD of Hosts, forsake me not,
 Now the Battle waxeth Hot;
 Satan's Troops my Soul defy,
 Give me, &c.

X.

Father, dost Thou seem to frown?
 I take Shelter in the Son;
 JESU, to thy Arms I fly;
 Save me, LORD, or else I die.

The Backslider.

I.

WITH Shame and Blushing, LORD, I come
Before thy Everlasting Throne,
Deserving to receive my Doom
In Hell, for All that I have done.

II.

Against me my Misdeeds prevail,
And Satan doth my Soul pursue ;
My Heart misgives— I sink, I fail,
When I my Num'rous Sins review.

III.

I in the Sinner's Path have trod,
Indulging Vice with Greediness,
Slighted the Goodness of my GOD,
Defied his Law, despis'd his Grace.

IV.

I finn'd before I knew the LORD,
Or rather I of Him was known ;
I finn'd (it cuts me like a Sword)
Since Thou hast seal'd me for thy own.

V.

My Sins are more than I can tell,
And Greater than I can conceive ;
I merit All the Flames of Hell,
Should I my Due Reward receive.

VI.

Nothing have I, O LORD, to plead
Why Thou shouldst not destroy me now,
But doth not JESUS interceed ?
To Him thine Ear of Mercy bow.

He

VII.

He is my Advocate above,
He pleads my Cause before thy Throne,
And canst thou, LORD, forbear to love
The Souls for whom he did atone ?

VIII.

He prays, and cannot pray in vain ;
His Pray'rs like Holy Incense rise ;
His Suit he cannot fail to gain,
For he was made our Sacrifice.

IX.

In his dear Name I thee implore,
LORD, (if thou canst) reject my Cry,
If thou wilt not my Soul restore,
Then I am willing, LORD, to die.

X.

I know thou canst not bear to see
The weakest Child of thine expire,
Nor suffer such a Wretch as me
To sink into Eternal Fire.

PSALM xviii. ver. 1. to 20.

I.

OF all in Earth or Heav'n above,
Thee, only Thee, my LORD, I love ;
Thee only I adore,
Sweet Object of my Soul's Delight,
My Rock, my Fortrefs and my Might,
My Shield, my Strength and Tow'r.

LORD

II.

LORD, what is Man that thou should'st be
Mindful of such a Worm as he,

A Worm so mean and vile ?
Above all Blessing thou art rais'd,
Thy Name is worthy to be prais'd ;
For thou my Foes didst spoil.

III.

The Snares of Death on me took hold,
The Floods of *Belial* round me roll'd,
The Pains of Hell I felt :
Trouble and Heaviness I found ;
My burden'd Soul clave to the Ground,
My Heart like Wax did melt.

IV.

In my Distress I call'd upon
The LORD, I bow'd before his Throne
With deepest Groans and Tears ;
To my own GOD I did apply
My humble Suit, my earnest Cry
Enter'd his gracious Ears.

V.

He bow'd the Heav'ns, and hasted down,
A Veil of Darknes he put on,
To hide his sacred Face :
A Smoke out of his Nostrils rose,
His Wrath like Fire consum'd his Foes ;
They melted down with Heat.

VI.

His Cherubs stretch'd abroad their Wings,
And bore aloft the King of Kings,
On stormy Winds he rode.
Darknes his secret Place He made ;
Thick Clouds o'er his Pavilion spread :
Dark Waters round him flow'd.

VII.

JEHOVAH rais'd his Voice on high,
 His Thunders echo'd thro' the Sky,
 Hail-stones and Coals of Fire;
 Like Arrows swift his Lightnings flew,
 The proud *Philistines* he o'erthrew :
Goliab's Sons expire.

VIII.

The Hills were mov'd at his Rebuke,
 The Earth's Foundations greatly shook
 At his majestick Frown;
 The Waters from their Channels fled,
 All Nature's Depths were open spread,
 When GOD in Wrath look'd down.

IX.

The Hofts of *Gath*, those Sons of Pride
 Encompass'd me on ev'ry Side,
 And thirsted for my Blood :
 He sent in Mercy from above,
 And took me in the Arms of Love
 Out of the swelling Flood.

X.

Their Armies seem'd too strong for me,
 Their Hearts were steel'd with Enmity ;
 My Soul on GOD was stay'd.
 He set me in a spacious Place,
 Delighted to reveal his Grace,
 And all his Love display'd.

LUKE XXIV. 13---31.

*The Christian Traveller, or Christ walking
with his Disciples to Emmaus.*

I.

HOW happy thy Disciples were,
JESU, when Thou didst once appear
To them upon the Road !
With how much Pleasure and Delight,
They came to *Emmaus* that Night,
And freely talk'd with GOD !

II.

Now, LORD, be with us on our Way ;
Unveil thy Face, thine Arm display,
Thy Glory let us prove ;
Do thou, dear Saviour, with us walk,
That while with Thee we sweetly talk,
Our Hearts may burn with Love.

III.

Let no vain Words our Tongues defile,
But cleanse our Hearts and Lips from Guile,
Let Strife and Envy cease :
Salvation is by CHRIST ALONE ;
In all our Hearts erect thy Throne,
Thou bleeding Prince of Peace.

IV.

O leave us not in Nature's Night,
O never vanish from our Sight ;
Thy Absence, LORD, is Hell :
We dread the Terrors of thy Frown,
O send a Word of Comfort down,
And Grace for Grace reveal.

V.

May we in Faith still journey on,
Till we arrive where CHRIST is gone,
And see his Face in Heav'n :
LORD, when we all in Glory meet,
In what sweet Confort shall we sit,
And sing of Sins forgiv'n !

Convictions.

I.

HOW long was I asleep in Sin !
How near the Brink of Hell I've been !
And am I now awake at last,
Before the dreadful Doom is past ?
Awaken'd ! Sure ! how can it be ?
Is Heav'n for such a Wretch as me ?
My Soul is dead — I do not view
My Vileness as I ought to do.

II.

Ah ! wo is me ! I cannot cry ;
I sigh because I cannot sigh.
LORD, my Convictions are not deep :
I weep because I cannot weep.
I fear I am an Hypocrite ;
If I am wrong, LORD, set me right :
How far from Thee, dear LORD, I roam !
O take my Hand and lead me Home.

III.

Ah ! how much Sin in me I find !
Yet how much more is still behind !
LORD, I desire, yet dread to see
The Depths of Sin that are in me.

No Creature is so bad as I,
 I shall be lost eternally ;
 O for the smallest Spark of Hope !
 LORD, help — or into Hell I drop.

PROV. iv. 18. MATT. xiii. 43.

*The Path of the Just is as the shining Light,
 that shineth more and more unto the perfect
 Day — Then shall the Righteous shine forth
 as the Sun.*

I.

O LORD, how little do we know,
 How little of thy Presence feel,
 While we continue here below,
 And in these earthly Houses dwell !

II.

When will these Veils of Flesh remove,
 And not eclipse our Sight of GOD ?
 When wilt thou take us up above,
 To see thy Face without a Cloud ?

III.

Shew thy Omnipotence to save,
 The Characters of Sin efface,
 Thine Image on our Hearts engrave,
 And let us feel thy sweet Embrace.

IV.

Dart in our Hearts a Heav'nly Ray,
 A Ray which still may shine more bright,
 Increasing to the perfect Day,
 Till we awake in endless Light.

Then

V.

Then shall each Star become a Sun,
 Fill'd with a Lustre all Divine ;
 Each shall possess a radiant Crown,
 And to eternal Ages shine.

REV. iii. 20.

*Behold, I stand at the Door and knock : If
 any Man hear my Voice, and open the Door,
 I will come in to him, and will sup with
 him, and be with me.*

I.

WE magnify thy Grace, O LORD ;
 How plenteously hast thou prepar'd
 A Supper for thy Saints !
 All Things are ready Thou hast said ;
 A Table Thou hast richly spread,
 To answer all our Wants.

II.

Now, LORD, allure my Soul to Thee,
 O kindly bid me come and see,
 And taste how good Thou art :
 Knock with the Hammer of thy Word,
 Knock by thy pow'rful SPIRIT, LORD ;
 LORD, break into my Heart.

III.

Darkness and Unbelief remove,
 And ravish all my Soul with Love ;
 Cast out the Pow'r of Sin :
 JESU, attend my feeble Pray'r,
 And for thyself my Heart prepare ;
 Come in, my LORD, come in.

IV.

LORD, do not for my Sin depart,
But force thy Way into my Heart,
Open the Door that's shut :
No Goodness wilt thou find in me,
LORD, bring thy Dainties all with Thee,
And eat thy pleasant Fruit.

V.

Long have I fed on Husks with Swine,
Now feast my Soul with Love divine ;
Fill me with strong Delight :
The choicest of thy Gifts impart,
Stir up thy Graces in my Heart,
And sup with me this Night.

VI.

Let Comfort, Love, and Joy, and Peace,
Like Rivers flow and fill increase,
Unto the Ocean driv'n :
LORD, condescend to sup with me,
And grant I now may sup with Thee,
And sup at last in Heav'n.

PSALM lv. 22.

*Cast thy Burden on the LORD, and he shall
sustain thee.*

I.

WHAT solid Sweetness they possess,
Who trust in JESU's Righteousness,
And feel his precious Blood !
May I of that blest Number be ;
One Thing I only ask of Thee,
To taste thy Grace, O GOD.

JESU,

II.

JESU, on Thee I cast my Care,
To Thee with humble Faith and Pray'r

I utter my Request ;
The Anguish of my Spirit see ;
O cast a pitying Eye on me,
Bid me return to Rest.

III.

Faith is an Anchor of the Soul :
Tho' Winds blow hard and Billows roll,
I never shall be drown'd ;
In JESU's Strength I stand secure,
Unto the End I shall endure,
And be with Glory crown'd.

IV.

Come quickly for thy Mercies Sake,
To Heav'n my weary Spirit take,
Then shall my Trials end.
LORD, how I long to see thy Face !
Eternity's too short to praise
My Saviour and my Friend.

V.

LORD, when wilt Thou my Soul receive ?
In Glory when shall I arrive,
And share the Marriage Feast ?
Thou didst my ruin'd Soul redeem,
Thy Love shall be my joyful Theme,
While endless Ages last.

VI.

How happy are the Souls above,
Who live in Peace, and Joy, and Love,
And all thy Glory see !
LORD, when shall I awake in Light,
Enjoy the Beatifick Sight,
And live and reign with Thee ?

The Backslider.

I.

LORD, and shall I never cease
 From thus offending Thee ?
 Shall I never walk in Peace
 And perfect Liberty ?
 What a Wicked Heart I have !
 What a Weight of Sin I feel !
 LORD, and wilt Thou ever save
 So Vile a Wretch from Hell ?

II.

How do I abuse thy Grace,
 And trample on thy Blood,
 Turninig to Lasciviousness
 Thy Goodness, O my GOD !
 I am still in love with Sin,
 Still to Brutish Lusts inclin'd,
 I sometimes delight therein,
 And please the Carnal Mind.

III.

Naked now as *Adam* was,
 And Destitute and Void,
 In my Heart I feel a Loss,
 I feel the Loss of GOD.
 GOD, my Gracious GOD, is gone :
 Sin hath forc'd him to depart ;
 GOD the SPIRIT hath withdrawn,
 And left my filthy Heart.

IV.

All my Comfort now is gone ;
 My Former Hope expires :
 Gifts and Graces are withdrawn
 When GOD in Wrath retires.

Darkness

Darkness in my Soul I feel,
 Darkness worse than Egypt's Night;
 Darkness, Clouds, and Shades of Hell
 My Guilty Soul affright.

V.

Where shall I for Refuge flee?

What Method shall I take

To be repossess'd of Thee,

Or bring thy Presence back?

I can only scarcely mourn,

LORD, be Gracious to me still;

LORD, to me return, return,

And save my Soul from Hell.

VI.

At thy Mercy's Feet I lie,

Do with me as Thou wilt;

This my Language, tho' I die,

The Saviour's Blood was spilt:

This shall be my Ceaseless Cry;

This shall be my latest Plea,

JESUS did for Sinners die;

And JESUS died for me.

VII.

Father, Son and Holy Ghost,

Mysterious One in Three,

Thou dost freely save the Lost:

All Glory be to Thee.

Earth below, and Heav'n above,

Both conspire to sing thy Praise;

Both rejoice in JESU's Love,

And triumph in Free Grace.

550

Another.

I.

O LORD, what shall I say ?
I have offended Thee ;
I dare not speak, I dare not pray,
Dear JESUS plead for me.

II.

My Conscience wounded is,
My Soul is Dark and Void :
Sin, Curfed Sin, hath marr'd my Peace,
And robb'd me of my GOD.

III.

My Heart is Empty quite
Of Ev'ry Thing that's Good :
And Guilty Fears my Soul affright,
And I am in my Blood.

IV.

My Wretched Heart appears
A Formidable Cave,
Where Dragons Fierce and Surly Bears
Their Habitation have.

V.

My Candle is gone out.
I finn'd against the Light,
And I am left to fear and doubt :
My Day is turn'd to Night.

VI.

And shall I yet survive ?
And shall I be restor'd ?
If ever I in Heav'n arrive,
All Glory to the LORD.

JOHN

JOHN i. 29.

The next Day John seeth JESUS coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of GOD, which taketh away the Sins of the World.

I.

NOW the *Jewish* Sabbath ends ;
Now the Legal Rites are o'er :
CHRIST, our Paschal Lamb, descends,
Types and Shadows are no more :
JESUS, full of Grace,
Comes in Mercy from above ;
Great Salvation he displays,
Wond'rous Mysteries of Love.

II.

Smite your Breasts, and cry aloud ;
See a Bleeding Saviour, see :
You have pierc'd the Lamb of GOD,
Caus'd his Bitter Agony.
Lo he groans and dies :
He bows down his Sacred Head,
He our perfect Sacrifice,
He our Bloody Ransom paid.

III.

We have kill'd the LORD of Life ;
Our Sins cut each Tender Vein :
He bore all our Guilt and Grief,
He for us Vile Worms was slain.

View him lifted high ;
 How he hangs 'twixt Earth and Heav'n !
 How his Blood doth reach the Sky—
 Speaking All our Sins forgiv'n.

IV.

Look we now on Him, and mourn,
 Mourn for our Iniquities :
 He with Whips and Nails is torn,
 Oh !— was ever Pain like his ?
 See his Bleeding Heart ;
 Look with trembling on his Cross,
 Life Divine his Wounds impart,
 Lo the Lamb was slain for us !

REV. xxi. 2.

And I John saw the Holy City, new Jerusalem, coming down from GOD out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Husband.

I.

BLEST is the New Jerusalem
 The Seat of Zion's peaceful Sons,
 The Holy City of the Lamb ;
 Her Walls are built of living Stones :
 With Angels she is compass'd round ;
 With Light and Glory she is crown'd.

II.

Her Streets are of the purest Gold ;
 They like transparent Crystal shine ;
 Her Walls are glorious to behold,
 For she reflecteth Light Divine :
 On twelve Foundations she is stay'd ;
 Of twelve fair Pearls her Gates are made.

The

III.

The Tabernacle of our GOD
Is pitch'd among the Sons of Men ;
All who have Faith in JESU's Blood,
May boldly come and enter in :
The LORD sits on a Throne of State,
He says, " I all Things new create."

IV.

JERUSALEM is as a Bride,
Who for her Husband is prepar'd ;
With Gold and Jewels beautified,
Ready to meet and wed her LORD :
Her in his Hands the Saviour takes ;
Her his eternal Spouse he makes.

V.

I saw no earthly Temple there ;
They needed neither Sun nor Moon .
GOD and the LAMB a Temple were,
Their Light and Glory ever shone.
The Nations there are dress'd in White,
They walk in everlasting Light.

VI.

Her Gates stand open Night and Day ;
(Yea there is neither Night nor Cloud)
No Sinner shall be turn'd away,
Who comes by Faith in JESU's Blood :
Gentiles and Jews his Glories sing,
They all bow down to CHRIST our King.

I PETER i. 10, 11.

Of which Salvation the Prophets have enquired, and searched diligently, who prophesied of the Grace that should come unto you : Searching what, or what Manner of Time the Spirit of CHRIST which was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the Sufferings of CHRIST, and the Glory that should follow.

I.

HOLY and Incarnate Word,
 GOD of All the Pow'rs above ;
 Infinite, Eternal LORD,
 GOD of Truth, and GOD of Love,
 Thou wast meanly born ;
 Thou didst leave thy Father's Face ;
 Thou with Whips and Nails wast torn ;
 Thou didst suffer in our Place.

II.

Faithful Patriarchs of old
 Priests and Prophets saw thy Day ;
 Of thy Blood and Death foretold,
 Died in Faith, and went their Way.
 Thou art still the same,
 Thou dost seek and save the Lost ;
 JESUS is thy precious Name ;
 Jews and Gentiles in THEE trust.

Now

III.

Now display thy Healing Name,
All our Sin and Grief remove ;
Let thy Grace our Hearts enflame,
Overcome us with thy Love.

Saviour, thy Still Voice
Sweetly speaks our Sins forgiv'n ;
In thy Name will we rejoice,
Till we see thy Face in Heav'n.

IV.

How we long to see the Day!
When shall we behold THEE near ?
Creatures All will melt away,
When thy Glory doth appear.
Souls who now believe,
Glorious Thrones shall then possess,
In thy Heav'nly Kingdom live
Monuments of thy Free Grace.

V.

Honour, Praise and Glory be
To the FATHER and the SON ;
HOLY GHOST, the same to THEE,
One in Three, and Three in One.
Thy Eternal Name
Saints and Angels both adore ;
Heav'n and Earth aloud proclaim
Thy Free Grace for evermore.



JOHN i. 14.

*And the Word was made Flesh, and dwelt
among us, (and we beheld his Glory, as of
the only begotten of the Father) full of Grace
and Truth.*

I.

B Rightness of thy Father's Face,
Light of Light, and GOD of GOD,
Full of Truth, and Full of Grace,
What Salvation hast Thou shew'd
To the Sons of Men!
LORD, Thou camest from above,
In our Likeness Thou wast seen;
Thou art Everlasting Love.

II.

GOD the Father we adore,
Father of Eternal Grace;
Great in Glory, Great in Pow'r,
Who contriv'd to save our Race.
Son of Righteousness,
With thy Fullest Lustre Shine;
Sin and Fear, and Darkness chase:
JESU, make our Souls thy Shrine.

III.

JESU, be our Daily Food;
Let us live by **THEE ALONE**;
Let us daily drink thy Blood;
Let us with thyself be One.
Guide and govern us
By thy Mild and Gentle Sway;
Lead and keep us near thy Cross;
Bring us nearer ev'ry Day.

Quicken

IV.

Quicken and enflame our Zeal;
 Make our Spirits upwards move;
 Let us Nothing see or feel,
 Only thy Eternal Love.

Grant our Faith may shine
 Brighter than the Noon-day Light,
 Till with Cords of Love Divine
 We are drawn to Heaven's Height.

GAL. iii. 10, 11.

*For as many as are of the Works of the Law,
 are under the Curse: for it is written,
 Cursed is every one that continueth not in all
 Things which are written in the Book of
 the Law to do them. But that no Man is
 justified by the Law in the Sight of GOD,
 it is evident: for, the Just shall live by
 Faith.*

I.

THUS faith our Good and Gracious GOD,
 The Just by Faith shall live;
 They feel the Pow'r of JESU's Blood,
 And Life and Peace receive.

II.

Believe that JESUS for you died;
 Your Sins are All forgiv'n:
 Believe, and you are justified,
 And soon will be in Heav'n.

III.

How Dreadful is the Case of those
Who on the Law depend !
They to themselves and CHRIST are Foes,
And He'll will be their End.

IV.

In vain we hope for Righteousness,
From Works or Pow'rs within ;
For All we are is Filthiness,
And All we do is Sin.

V.

JESU, we lean upon thy Grace,
To bring us near to GOD ;
Oh ! cloath us with thy Righteousness,
And cleanse us by thy Blood.

VI.

While we continue here below,
Thy Praise shall fill our Tongue ;
And when to upper Worlds we go,
Thy Love shall tune our Song.

Prisoners of Hope.

ZECH. ix. 12.

I.

YE Prisoners of Hope
Who bitterly grieve,
To JESUS look up ;
He will you receive :
Declare the Condition
And State you are in,
And CHRIST the Physician
Will cure you of Sin.

Tho'

II.

Tho' GOD may appear
A Merciless Foe,
Yet be of good Cheer,
Unto his Son go.
Sincerely confessing
Your Transgressions past,
And you the Free Blessing
Of Pardon shall taste.

III.

Law, Conscience and Sin
Accuse us in vain,
If we are found in
The Lamb of GOD slain ;
There's no Condemnation
In JESUS the LORD,
But strong Consolation
His Love doth afford.

IV.

Then dry up your Tears,
You Children of Grief,
The LORD now appears
To give you Relief :
To JESUS returning,
Your Saviour and Friend,
Give over your Mourning ;
Sing Praise without End.

V.

None will I cast out
Who come, faith the LORD,
Why then do you doubt ?
Lay hold of his Word ;
Ye Mourners of Zion,
Be bold to believe,
For ever rely on
Your Saviour, and Love.

III.

How Dreadful is the Case of those
Who on the Law depend !
They to themselves and CHRIST are Foes,
And He'll will be their End.

IV.

In vain we hope for Righteousness,
From Works or Pow'rs within ;
For All we are is Filthiness,
And All we do is Sin.

V.

JESU, we lean upon thy Grace,
To bring us near to GOD ;
Oh ! cloath us with thy Righteousness,
And cleanse us by thy Blood.

VI.

While we continue here below,
Thy Praise shall fill our Tongue ;
And when to upper Worlds we go,
Thy Love shall tune our Song.

Prisoners of Hope.

ZECH. ix. 12.

I.

YE Prisoners of Hope
Who bitterly grieve,
To JESUS look up ;
He will you receive :
Declare the Condition
And State you are in,
And CHRIST the Physician
Will cure you of Sin.

Tho'

II.

Tho' GOD may appear
A Merciless Foe,
Yet be of good Cheer,
Unto his Son go.
Sincerely confessing
Your Transgressions past,
And you the Free Blessing
Of Pardon shall taste.

III.

Law, Conscience and Sin
Accuse us in vain,
If we are found in
The Lamb of GOD slain ;
There's no Condemnation
In JESUS the LORD,
But strong Consolation
His Love doth afford.

IV.

Then dry up your Tears,
You Children of Grief,
The LORD now appears
To give you Relief ;
To JESUS returning,
Your Saviour and Friend,
Give over your Mourning ;
Sing Praise without End.

V.

None will I cast out
Who come, saith the LORD,
Why then do you doubt ?
Lay hold of his Word ;
Ye Mourners of Zion,
Be bold to believe,
For ever rely on
Your Saviour, and Love.

Love not the World.

I JOHN ii. 15.

I.

WHEN will Worldly Trifles cease
To draw my Heart from GOD,
To disturb the Solid Peace,
JESU, by thee bestow'd?
From the World my Soul remove;
And let this inward War be o'er;
JESU, let me taste thy Love,
And love this World no more.

II.

What is then the World I crave?
A World of Misery;
Should I all its Pleasures have,
How empty would they be!
Shall I then from JESUS rove
To seek Delights, so vain, so poor?
JESU, let me, &c.

III.

Wealth and Honour faintly shine,
Just like a Short-liv'd Spark;
They in Death expire, decline,
And leave us in the Dark:
But the Joys in CHRIST we prove,
For ever flourish and endure;
JESU, let me, &c.

IV.

Still, alas! Flesh, Sense and Pride,
And Lust their Cause maintain;
This Contention to decide,
I long have strove in vain:

Come,

Come, dear Saviour, from above,
 In me display thy Grace and Pow'r ;
 JESU, let me, &c.

V.

Whom do I desire in Heav'n,
 Or whom on Earth but Thee ?
 LORD, if thou to me art giv'n,
 I live eternally :
 Let me thy true Riches prove,
 And fill me with thy choicest Store,
 JESU, let me, &c.

VI.

When Thou dost in me reside,
 And all anew create,
 What shall then my Heart divide,
 Or from Thee separate ?
 Oh ! send down thy Heav'nly Dove,
 And seal thy great Salvation sure ;
 JESU, let me, &c.

VII.

Take me, Saviour, into Thee,
 And place me near thy Heart ;
 Fix thy Dwelling, LORD, in me,
 And never more depart,
 Never from me stir or move,
 Be with and in me evermore :
 JESU, let me taste thy Love,
 And love this World no more.

{ Seek-

Seeking.

I.

Burden'd, impotent, and sick
 Of Sin and Misery,
 Where should I Salvation seek,
 But only, LORD, from Thee?
 JESU, a lost Slave release,
 Break off the Fetters of my Soul;
 Say to me, depart in Peace,
 Thy Faith hath made thee whole.

II.

Inward Lusts in me rebel,
 And all my Pow'rs defy;
 Born in Sin, and full of Hell,
 How vile a Wretch am I!
 My exceeding Sinfulness,
 I own and wait at thy Footstool,
 Say to me, &c.

III.

My best Works of Righteousness
 No Comfort can afford;
 They are full of Rottenness,
 Unworthy of my LORD:
 I surrender all such Pleas,
 Polluted I debas'd and foul;
 Say to me, &c.

IV.

Neither, LORD, let me suppose
 Thy Favour I deserve,
 Because I my Sin disclose
 To Thee without Reserve:

Save

Save me only by thy Grace,
Sprinkle with Blood my spotted Soul ;
Say to me, &c.

V.

Neither let me be in haste,
But in much Patience stay,
Till an Eye of Love thou cast,
And tak'st my Sins away :
In thy Time heal my Disease,
And Sin and Satan's Rage controul ;
Say to me, &c.

VI.

JESU, Master, hear my Cry,
Thy Countenance unveil ;
Waiting at thy Feet I lie,
Speak, LORD, and make me well ;
Give my wounded Spirit ease,
With Joy and Gladness fill me full ;
Say to me, depart in Peace,
Thy Faith hath made thee whole.

Shall Persecution —

ROM. viii. 35.

I.

THE World is all in Arms abroad ;
Contending Parties full of Rage,
Against the chosen Saints of GOD
With Wrath implacable engage.

Against

II.

Against the LORD they Counsel take,
And CHRIST the Just and Holy One :
They havock of his People make,
Whose only Hope is in his Son.

III.

Their Teeth are Spears, their Tongues sharp Swords,
They wound and slay the Flock of GOD :
They cut like Rasors with their Words,
Their Hands are full of guileless Blood.

IV.

JEHOVAH infinitely strong,
Thy Grace into our Hearts derive ;
Be Thou our Strength, be Thou our Song,
To us thy free Salvation give.

V.

Then let our fiercest Foes combine,
Let Earth join with the Pow'rs of Hell,
'Tis all in vain ; if we are thine,
Nothing against us shall prevail.

VI.

We will not fear a frowning World,
Altho' the Earth's Foundations shake,
Tho' Rocks into the Sea be hurl'd,
And Nature all in Pieces break.

VII.

For GOD the LORD is our Defence,
His Love supports our sinking Hearts ;
The Rock of his Omnipotence,
Immortal Joy and Strength imparts.

Thro'

VIII.

Thro' Flames of Fire we safely go,
Receive no Harm, and feel no Pain:
The Waves cannot our Heads o'erflow,
When we stem the tempestuous Main.

IX.

Thro' Seas of Blood and Fields of Death,
Fearless and Constant we go on,
Immortal till GOD takes our Breath,
Immortal till our Work be done.

X.

LORD, guide and keep us in thy Way.
And then translate our Souls to Thee;
Let us thy gracious Will obey,
Till we thy Face in Glory see.

*In my Flesh dwelleth no good Thing—but by
the Grace of GOD I am what I am.*

ROM. vii. 18. I COR. xv. 10.

I.

BEfore I knew the LORD
I follow'd my own Ways;
The Way of Righteousness abhorr'd,
And slighted GOD's Free Grace.
Yet GOD did not condemn
My Soul as I deserv'd;
But kindly call'd me by my Name,
And me from Hell preserv'd.

I heard

II

I heard the Voice of GOD ;
 I rose to Life again :
 The Grace which he on me bestow'd
 Was not entirely vain.
 But what have I to boast ?
 Sin still remains in me ;
 Partaker of a Nature lost,
 I feel my Misery.

III.

I start and turn aside,
 Just like a broken Bow ;
 Soften'd with Lust, puff'd up with Pride,
 Enslav'd to Things below.
 Did not the LORD restrain
 By his Almighty Pow'r,
 I instantly shou'd fall again,
 Should fall—and rise no more.

IV.

My Heart's a little Hell
 Of Wretchedness and Sin ;
 Where Lusts like Beasts and Devils dwell,
 And stir up War within.
 As Swine delight in Mire,
 And roll themselves therein ;
 So I am full of base Desire,
 I still delight in Sin.

V.

As Dogs their Vomit cast,
 And lick it up again ;
 So I return to Follies past,
 Which once I did disdain.
 As Sparks toward the Skies,
 Ascend from off the Coals ;
 So evil Passions in me rise,
 Vile Lusts spring up by Shoals.

VI.

A Stone upheld in Air
 Endeavours to descend,
 So I sustain'd by JESU's Care,
 Wholly on him depend.
 He keeps his Hold—I stand:
 If he lets go—I fall:
 My Soul is ever in his Hand,
 He is my GOD, my ALL.

Coming to JESUS.

I.

JESU, I come to Thee,
 Accept my Feeble Pray'r,
 Relieve and cure my Misery,
 My ruin'd Soul repair.
 My Sins on Thee were laid!
 Give me thy Righteousness,
 And over me thy Mantle spread
 To hide my Nakedness.

II.

Wash me in thy Dear Blood,
 From ev'ry Spot of Sin,
 That I before the Face of GOD
 May stand entirely clean:
 Reveal in me thy Pow'r,
 The Hidden Life impart,
 "Thine Image to my Soul restore,"
 Engrave it on my Heart.

III.

The Man of Sin destroy:
 Be Thou my sole Delight:
 LORD, turn my Sorrow into Joy,
 My Darkness into Light.

In Loss be Thou my Gain,
My Strength when I am Weak,
My Life in Death, my Ease in Pain,
My Health when I am Sick.

IV.

My LORD, on Thee I lean ;
On Thee my Soul I cast :
When shall I feel thy Love within,
And all thy Goodness taste ?
Be with me— and I live,
Depart, and I expire :
The Promise of thy Spirit give,
And fill my Soul's Desire.

Submission in Hope.

I.

I A Sinner fall'n and lost
Come to JESUS on my Knees ;
If he damns me, 'tis but just ;
If he saves me, 'tis by Grace.

II.

JESU, full of Fear and Guilt,
I come trembling unto Thee ;
Save or damn me— which Thou wilt,
I approve the just Decree.

III.

Thousands of Lost Sinners share
Thy Free Love, and speak thy Praise ;
Why should I alone despair
Of seeing thy Saving Grace ?

IV.

Millions wash'd in thy Dear Blood
Are from hence to Glory gone,
Canst Thou not bring me to GOD?
JESU, canst Thou not save one?

V.

Shall I then distrust thy Love?
Shall I doubt thy Will or Pow'r?
No, let me thy Fulness prove,
And be saved o'er and o'er.

Reading the Scriptures.

I.

JESU, thy Word is my Delight,
When thy Rich Grace is seen;
I read and study Day and Night,
And meditate therein.

II.

The Gospel, as a polish'd Glass,
Thy Glory lets us see;
We look therein and see thy Face,
And we are made like Thee.

III.

When into Darkness I am brought,
JESU, when Thou art gone,
Vain is thy Word— It strikes me not,
My Heart is like a Stone.

IV.

Alas, how Blind, how Deaf am I!
I cannot see, nor hear:
Give me, O LORD, the seeing Eye;
Give me the hearing Ear.

V.

O Lamb of GOD, the Book unseal;
 Inspire the Letter Dead;
 Let me the Life and Spirit feel,
 And there my own Name read.

VI.

Shew me that Thou for me didst die;
 That Thou for me didst live;
 The Promises to me apply,
 And Grace and Glory give.

Enduring Reproach for CHRIST,

I.

JESU, wilt Thou thus honour me?
 Shall I endure Repröach for Thee?
 Shall Wicked Men against me speak
 All Evil falsely for thy Sake?

II.

Is not such Honour, LORD, too Great?
 Can I deserve or hope for it—
 I a Base Rebel born in Sin,
 Impure without, defil'd within?

III.

But, Dearest LORD, if Thou wilt give
 To me not only to believe,
 But also suffer for thy Name,
 Shall I not thy Great Love proclaim?

IV.

Shall I then shrink or turn aside?
 Or from Contempt my Visage hide?
 Shall I avert my Head for Fear
 Of those who smite or pluck the Hair?

No

V.

No, LORD, I will rejoice in Shame,
And gladly suffer for thy Name:
Decline no Cross, and fear no Ill,
But glory to be counted Vile.

VI.

LORD, wast not Thou esteem'd by Man
A Devil and Samaritan—
Call'd a Blasphemer, said to deal
With *Beelzebub* the Prince of Hell?

VII.

Is any Name too Bad for me,
My LORD, which was conferr'd on Thee?
If Servants as their Master are,
What Greater Honour can they share?

VIII.

Thro' Suff'rings Thou wast perfect made,
The Members must be as their Head:
And if with Thee we suffer Pain,
We shall with Thee for ever reign.

IX.

Then welcome Malice, Lies, Disdain,
And Bonds and Death: they All are gain;
They All conspire to raise my Bliss,
And aggravate my Happiness.

X.

The Greater Suff'rings we endure,
The Greater Glory we secure;
For ev'ry Scourge and ev'ry Thorn,
Like Jewels shall our Crown adorn.

XI.

JESU, thy Cross I gladly take,
I joy to suffer for thy Sake;
Yea, let Men rage, and Devils roar,
I'll love and praise Thee still the more.

After the Sacrament.

IV.

MY Soul praise the LORD,
 Speak Good of his Name,
 For ever ador'd
 Be JESUS the Lamb,
 Whose Sorrow and Passion
 Do fully retrieve
 From Death and Damnation
 All those that believe.

II.

He Pardons our Sin
 In his Precious Blood,
 And presents us in
 The Presence of GOD,
 Without Spot or Wrinkle
 Our GOD to displease,
 For JESUS doth sprinkle
 And give us his Peace.

III.

He freely imparts
 The Bread from above,
 Refreshes our Hearts
 With Manna of Love,
 Diffuses new Vigour
 And Life All abroad,
 And perfects the Figure
 And Image of GOD.

IV.

How sweet is this Taste
 Of JESU's rich Grace!
 Much sweeter a Feast
 In Heav'n he displays,

Where

Where strong Consolation
And Joy shall extend

Unto a Duration

That never will end.

Our GOD Infinite

In Wisdom and Pow'r,

Let Angels unite

With Men to adore ;

Extolling the Saviour,

Who Sinners redeems,

or ever and ever

In Seraphick Hymns.

Unto you which believe he is Precious.

I PETER ii. 7.

I.

LOST Sinners to save,
The Dear Lamb of GOD,

In Sacrifice gave,

And shed his own Blood ;

Made full Satisfaction,

And merited Peace,

For All the Election

And Remnant of Grace.

II.

If ye have believ'd

In JESUS the LORD,

And Pardon receiv'd

Thro' his Gracious Word,

Press on to Perfection

In Pureness and Love,

Till the Resurrection

Translates us above.

But

III.

But while we abide
 In this Vale of Tears,
 We still shall be try'd
 With Croffes and Snares ;
 Yet JESUS, our Saviour
 Our Weaknesses knows :
 In his Grace and Favour
 We conquer All Foes.

IV.

Decrepit and Halt,
 Inconstant in Mind,
 From GOD to revolt
 We All are inclin'd :
 The Sweet Name of JESUS
 Keeps us from Despair ;
 Doth comfort and ease us,
 And cast out All Fear.

V.

Our Love waxes cold,
 Our Vigour declines,
 Faith loses her Hold,
 Hope withers and pines ;
 Th' unchangeable JESUS,
 Our Eternal Friend,
 Will come and release us,
 And love to the End.

VI.

JESUS is our Joy
 Our Glory and Crown,
 What then shall annoy,
 Or sink our Hearts down ?

Tho' Men should oppress us,
And Devils affright,
The kind loving JESUS
Is still our Delight.

VII.

JESUS is our Stay,
His Arm our Defence;
What shall pluck away,
Or drive us from thence?
Temptations may seize us,
And Terrors distract,
The merciful JESUS
Will never reject.

VIII.

When this present Frame
Of Things disappears,
Dissolv'd in a Flame,
That melts down the Spheres,
The dear Name of JESUS
Our Triumph shall be,
And ravish and please us
To Eternity.

PSALM. xi.

I.

I Put my Trust in GOD ALONE;
Why do the Faithless cry,
" Arise — make haste — be gone, be gone —
" Fly to the Mountains — Fly ?"

II.

Why should I like a tim'rous Bird
Take Wing, and flee away?
My LORD will timely Aid afford;
My Saviour is my Stay.

The

III.

The Proud and Crafty bend their Bow,
 Their Arrows they prepare ;
 Malicious Foes more daring grow,
 With Zion they make War.

IV.

If her Foundations be destroy'd,
 What can the Righteous do ?
 Our Help is in the Name of GOD,
 Whose Word is always true.

V.

The LORD in Heav'n prepares his Seat ;
 Eternal is his Throne :
 Upon the Earth he sets his Feet,
 And looks in Mercy down.

VI.

The Suff'rings of his Saints he sees ;
 He hears their fervent Pray'rs,
 Delivers them from their Distress,
 And scatters all their Fears.

VII.

The LORD's all-searching Eye surveys
 The Sons of Violence :
 They walk in dark and slipp'ry Ways,
 Till Justice plucks them hence.

VIII.

The LORD sincerely loves the Just,
 Who look to Blood Divine ;
 On those who in the Saviour trust,
 He makes his Face to shine.

I PET. i. 12.

Which Things the Angels desire to look into.

I.

JESU's dying Grace,
To sing and shew forth
Its Mysteriousness,
And infinite Worth,
What Tongue is sufficient,
Of Angels or Men?
All, all are deficient,
Too groveling and mean.

II.

Our Sins He sustain'd,
And bought our Reprieve,
Forgiveness obtain'd
For all who believe:
For ev'ry Transgression,
And Sin against GOD,
We have free Remission
In JESUS his Blood.

III.

O Saviour, to Thee,
With Guilt on my Head
For Succour I flee,
Salvation and Aid;
Oh! pardon me freely,
Thro' Faith in thy Blood,
And now let me feel Thee,
My Saviour and GOD.

IV.

If JESUS is mine,
 And I am but his,
 The Pleasures of Sin
 I gladly dismiss;
 Secure from all Evil,
 I lean on his Breast,
 The World and the Devil
 Cannot break my Rest.

V.

Oh! Help me to praise,
 Extol and admire,
 His Riches of Grace,
 Ye Angelick Choir;
 His Mercy is greater
 Than all our past Sin,
 His Love is much sweeter
 Than Honey or Wine.

VI.

In JESUS I hope,
 In JESUS I trust,
 And therefore look up,
 And triumph and boast:
 Tho' Hell and Damnation
 Are my due Deserts,
 Yet Joy and Salvation
 My JESUS imparts.

VII.

Dear JESUS, who can
 Sufficiently praise
 In Life's narrow Span
 Thy wonderful Grace?
 Thy Love still engages,
 And heightens my Song,
 While Ages on Ages
 For ever roll on.

PSAL.

PSAL. XIX.

I.

THE Glory of the heav'nly Spheres
 What Tongue or Pen can tell?
 In them the Hand of GOD appears,
 Of GOD unsearchable.

II.

The Sun a wond'rous Globe of Light,
 The Life of all below,
 Arises, and does with Delight
 His stated Circuit go.

III.

He from the East begins his Race,
 And passes to the West;
 All Things are open to his Face,
 And his kind Influence taste.

IV.

Tho' not in ev'ry distant Land,
 The Gospel Trumpet Sounds,
 The Works of GOD's Almighty Hand
 Are great, and know no Bounds.

V.

Wherever Sun or Stars appear,
 Or Moon to gild the Night,
 They all speak, saying, "GOD is here,
 "And He is infinite."

VI.

If Nature thus displays the Pow'r
 And Glory of the LORD,
 His Goodness they behold much more,
 Who have his written Word.

VII.

The Law of GOD is good and pure,
 And sinful Souls converts ;
 His Testimony firm and sure,
 And Wisdom true imparts.

VIII.

The Statutes of the LORD are right,
 And fill our Hearts with Joy ;
 His Precepts give us inward Light,
 And Satan's Pow'r destroy.

IX.

GOD's Ways are righteous, true, secure
 To those who in him trust :
 His Fear is clean, and shall endure
 For ever with the Just.

X.

For Heaps of Gold the Worldling hopes,
 I hope to GOD to come ;
 His Love is sweeter than the Drops
 Of Honey from the Comb.

Meeting of Christian Friends.

I.

NOW with joint Consent we sing
 Glory to our GOD and King ;
 We our Hearts and Voices raise,
 Sweetly singing JESU's Praise.
 JESUS we are bound to bless,
 King of Salem, Prince of Peace,
 First begotten from the Dead,
 CHRIST our Sov'reign LORD and Head.

We

II.

We subsist by JESU's Care;
 We in him live, move and are;
 He in ev'ry desert Land
 Holds us in his gracious Hand.
 He in ev'ry Time and Place
 Manifests his saving Grace;
 Ev'ry Day and ev'ry Hour
 We experience his great Pow'r.

III.

Now we see each others Face,
 Gladly we unite in Praise;
 While we taste our Saviour's Love,
 Doubts and Fears and Cares remove.
 Let us walk with GOD below,
 In his Likeness daily grow,
 Till our joyful Spirits rise
 To behold him in the Skies.

Another on PSALM IV. 22.

I.

GOD a Sov'reign Monarch is :
 He rules Heav'n and Earth and Seas.
 All Things own his boundless Sway,
 All Things his Command obey.
 Cast thy Burden on the LORD,
 Only lean upon his Word;
 Thou wilt soon have Cause to bless
 His eternal Faithfulness.

II.

He sustains thee in his Hand,
 He enables thee to stand;
 Those whom JESUS once hath lov'd,
 From his Grace are never mov'd.

Human Counsels come to nought ;
That shall stand which GOD hath wrought,
His Compassion, Love and Pow'r
Are the same for evermore.

III.

Heav'n and Earth may pass away,
GOD's Free Grace shall not decay ;
He hath promis'd to fulfil
All the Pleasure of his Will.
Number me among the Flock ;
Build my Soul on CHRIST the Rock ;
Make me in thy gracious Hand
Strong as Zion's Mountain stand.

I JOHN iii. 16.

*Hereby perceive we the Love of GOD, because
he laid down his Life for us.*

I.

THE GOD of the Skies
On Calvary dies,
Our perfect Atonement and Great Sacrifice.

II.

I oft Sinners who feel,
Your Sins deserve Hell,
What Plenteous Redemption doth JESUS reveal !

III.

He pities your Grief,
He sends you Relief,
He casts down the Mountain of Strong Unbelief.

The

IV.

The Saviour doth say;
" My Love, why dost stay?
" Arise from thy Slumber and make haste away.

V.

" Be Troubled no more,
" The Winter is o'er;
" Salvation and Honour to Thee I restore."

VI.

In JESUS believe,
And you shall receive
Much Greater Salvation than Heart can conceive.

VII.

Thou First-born of GOD,
Wash us in thy Blood,
That we thy Great Goodness may publish abroad.

VIII.

Dear JESUS, appear;
Thy Merits bring near,
And Finish Transgression, and scatter our Fear.

IX.

Thy Glory display,
Make this the Blest Day,
When Doubts, Fears and Sorrows shall all fly away.

X.

What Wonders I see!
Salvation is Free
For Impious Rebels as wicked as we.

XI.

Then let us adore
His Goodness and Pow'r,
And praise him now, henceforth and for evermore.

JOHN iii. 16.

*For GOD so loved the World, that he gave his
only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth
in him, should not perish, but have ever-
lasting Life.*

I.

JEHOVAH alone
Great Wonders hath done :
The GOD of the Hebrews hath giv'n us his Son.

II.

Ye Isles far and near,
Ye Nations give Ear,
The Saviour of Sinners to you doth appear.

III.

Ye Mourners look up,
Lo ! here is your Hope,
The Son of GOD drank off the Dregs of the Cup.

IV.

Why should you despair ?
Salvation is near :
How kindly doth JESUS say, Be of Good Cheer !

V.

What think you but Love
His Bowels did move
In such Condescension to come from above ?

VI.

His Soul did sustain
Your Travail and Pain,
For you he was wounded, for you he was slain.
How

VII.

How long will ye mourn ?
To JESUS return ;
For All your Transgressions he freely hath borne.

VIII.

Dear JESUS, who can
Thy Goodness withstand,
Thou One Mediator between GOD and Man ?

IX.

All Gain is but Loss :
I count All Things Dross
Compar'd with the Knowledge of CHRIST and his
Cross.

X.

JESUS Crucified,
For Sinners hath died,
In vain do you seek for a Saviour beside.

XI.

Are you Full of Sin ?
Then wash and be Clean ;
Behold what a Righteousness he hath brought in !

XII.

How Strait is the Road,
That leadeth to GOD !
The Way of Salvation is mark'd with his Blood.

XIII.

Your Sorrows he bore ;
The Conflict is o'er,
Have Faith in his Blood, and your Sins are no more.

JESUS

GAL. iii. 1.

JESUS CHRIST evidently set forth crucified among you.

I.

Lovely JESUS, slaughter'd Lamb,
How I triumph in thy Name !
In thy Hands and Feet I see
Marks that Thou hast died for me.
Wherefore from thy Side
Flows that Bloody Watry Tide ?
Why with Spittle, Blood and Sweat
Are thy Sacred Temples wet ?

II.

LORD, why art thou cloath'd in Red,
Like those who in the Wine-fat tread ?
Hast Thou done the Work Alone ?
Didst Thou once for All atone ?
And may sinful I
On thy Sacrifice rely ?
Didst thou bleed upon the Tree ?
Hast thou died to ransom me ?

III.

What Affections in me rise
When I see before my Eyes
JESUS for me Crucified !
I on Eagle's Pinions ride.
I wou'd love Thee more,
Only give me Will and Pow'r :
All in Heav'n or Earth remove,
Only give me thy pure Love.

PSALM li. 13.

Then will I teach Transgressors thy Ways.

I.

Would you win a Soul to GOD?
Tell him of the Saviour's Blood;
Tell him JESU's Bowels move;
Tell him GOD is full of Love.

Sinner, stand and see,
How the Saviour bled for Thee,
View him hanging on the Cross;
He for Thee was tortur'd thus.

II.

See what Bloody Currents glide
From his Hands, and Feet, and Side;
See his Head with Prickles crown'd;
See his Heart in Sorrows drown'd.

JESUS suffer'd Death,
Freely yielded up his Breath,
Died and rose to interceed;
He is our High-Priest and Head.

III.

I have tasted of his Grace;
I have Cause to sing his Praise;
He hath sav'd me from Hell-Fire;
He is my whole Heart's Desire.

Me he bought with Blood,
Gave me free Access to God;
Made me choose the better Part,
Set his Seal upon my Heart.

He

IV.

He pass'd by, and bid me live;
 All my Sins he did forgive,
 Since I feel my Sins forgiv'n,
 I shall safely land in Heav'n.

Sinner, don't repine,
 CHRIST and all in him is thine,
 Pardon, Peace and Life are free,
 Come and his Salvation see.

At Meals.

I.

THEE let us taste in all our Food,
 And relish thy Free Grace,
 Always confess that thou art good,
 And always sing thy Praise.
 JESU, Thou art the Living Bread,
 That Bread which came from Heav'n;
 For us thy precious Blood was shed,
 For us thy Life was giv'n.

II.

Man doth not live by Bread alone,
 But by thy Promise, LORD;
 Now send an Heav'nly Morsel down,
 And feed us with thy Word.
 Daily afford us fresh Supplies
 Of Manna from above,
 Till we to Life eternal rise,
 And taste thy perfect Love.

JESU,

III.

JESU, unite our Hearts to Thee,
And join us all in One ;
May we to all Eternity,
Glory in THEE ALONE.
Then will we sing in Hymns Divine
With all the Choirs above,
While Angels and Archangels join
To praise thy boundless Love.

The Christian Union.

JOHN xvii. 21.

*That they all may be One, as Thou Father art
in me, and I in Thee, that they also may
be One in US.*

I.

JESU, thy Name is sweet to me ;
For Worlds I would not part from Thee :
Of all the Names in Heav'n above,
There's none so sweet as Thine, my LOVE.

II.

In THEE immortal Beauties shine,
In THEE th' united Brethren join ;
In THEE all ransom'd Souls delight,
In THEE thy Peoples Hearts unite.

III.

THOU art our GOD, and THOU ALONE :
May we in Spirit all be One ;
One with each other let us be,
And One with CHRIST eternally.

Thy

IV.

Thy People, LORD, are of One Mind,
And each to each their Hearts are join'd ;
Nor Earth nor Hell nor Depth nor Height
Their Fellowship can disunite.

V.

JESU, JEHOVAH's only SON,
With GOD the Father thou art ONE ;
So are thy Children One with THEE,
In sweet and endless Unity.

VI.

The World may all in Pieces break,
And Heav'n and Earth endure a Wrack :
The Church of CHRIST for ever stands
Immoveable in JESU's Hands.

COR. xiii. 13.

I.

BLESSED and joyful is the Day
When Souls agree in CHRIST ALONE,
Then Strife and Discord flee away,
And all their Hearts in CHRIST are one :
With Joy they lift their Voices up,
They have one LORD, one Faith, one Hope.

II.

Behold the wondrous Love of GOD,
He sent our Saviour from above :
Hath he such Love to Sinners shew'd ?
And shall not we each other love ?
O Love divine, thyself impart,
'Take full Possession of each Heart.

III.

How sweet it is when Saints agree !

They are the same in Mind and Heart :

JESU, they All unite in Thee :

Centre of Unity Thou art :

And while to Thee their Souls incline,

They sweetly to each other join.

IV.

An inextinguishable Flame

Of Love in ev'ry Heart doth burn ;

By Virtue of our Saviour's Name,

Egyptian Idols we o'erturn ;

Our Banners terrible appear,

Hell and her Armies quake for Fear.

V.

The Oil diffus'd on *Aaron's* Head

Ran smoothly down unto his Beard,

The Borders of his Robes o'erspread,

His Shirts with unctious Odours smear'd ;

Just so from CHRIST the SPIRIT goes,

And over All his Members flows.

VI.

Cemented by an Inward Peace

The SPIRIT's Unity they keep ;

Love is the Bond of Perfection†,

That doth enclose our Saviour's Sheep ;

Faith, Hope, and Charity remain,

But Love's the Greatest of the Train.

* *Eph.* iv. 3. † *Col.* iii. 14.

T A B L E,

Shewing each HYMN by the First Line.

A	Wake my Soul, shake off thy Dust	Page 42
	A Riddle to myself, I am	76
	Awake and sing the Song	84
	Almighty, everlasting LORD,	192
	Awake, my Soul, and praise thy GOD	210
	A Sojourner and Pilgrim I	235

B		
	Behold the Love of GOD	155
	Blest be thy Name, my GOD, my GOD	185
	Before the Earth or Worlds were made	217
	Behold a Mystery	226
	Blessed be GOD for All	232
	Blessed and joyful is the Day	312
	Behold how Wisdom waits	246
	Blessed be GOD who lets us see	257
	Blest is the New Jerusalem	274
	Brightness of thy Father's Face	278
	Burden'd, Impotent and Sick	284
	Before I knew the LORD	287

C		
	Creator of the Spheres above	134
	Come here ye Saints with All your Needs	137
	Children of GOD rejoice	198
	Come	



A T A B L E.

315

Come let us sing unto our GOD	100
Come, dearest Saviour, from above	231
Dear LORD, why dost thou love us thus?	229

D

Dear JESUS draw near	30
Disturb'd and Distress'd	64
Death is a Cure for every Ill	136

E

Eternal King, O GOD most High	141
Eternal Glory of the Skies	24

G

Gracious LORD incline thine Ear	258
GOD a Sov'reign Monarch is	303

H

How Gracious is thy Promise, LORD	1
How shall I bless the Bleeding Lamb	11
How gracious is the LORD my GOD	19
Help me, dear Lamb of GOD, to sing	24
How shall I pour out my Complaint	49
Hear, O <i>I's'ral</i> , ye shall have	51
How great the Christian's Portion is!	115
How Oh my Son canst thou forbear	118
How Comfortable, and how Sweet	119
How full is my Heart of Sin	126
How sad and mournful is my Case	153
How gracious is the LORD	168
How long did I myself delude	169
How Feeble are the best of Men	174
How could I stand the Test of Fire	184
How can we adore	193
How memorable is the Day	203
How Happy is the Man	204
HOLY SPIRIT, gently come	205
How well is my Soul defended	213
How our LORD's Apostles griev'd	222
How slow am I to serve the LORD	237
How Beautiful appear	245
How joyfully I once went on	250
How Blest is he whose Sin is hid	252
How happy thy Disciples were	264

How long was I asleep in Sin _____ 265
 Holy and incarnate Word _____ 276

J

JESU, thine Ear in Mercy bow _____ 9
 JESU, give me a Turn _____ 18
 JESUS, who died a World to save _____ 34
 I am Nothing or much worse _____ 40
 JESU, True and Living Vine _____ 72
 JESU, can I ever praise _____ 74
 JESU, Shepherd of the Sheep _____ 78
 JESU, Redeemer of Mankind _____ 80
 JESUS is a holy Child _____ 87
 JESU, Fruit of the Virgin's Womb _____ 107
 JESU, hast thou sent me here _____ 121
 If JESUS is yours _____ 140
 JESU, at thy mysterious Grace _____ 171
 JESU, Restorer of Mankind, _____ 182
 JESU, Almighty LORD _____ 189
 JESU, Thou precious Corner-Stone _____ 223
 JESUS is now gone up on high _____ 238
 JESU, GOD of Sea and Land _____ 243
 JESU, how shall I praise thy Name _____ 248
 JEHOVAH sits enthron'd on high _____ 253
 JESU, my Strength, my Righteousness _____ 255
 JESU, I come to Thee _____ 289
 I a Sinner fall'n and lost _____ 290
 JESU, thy Word is my Delight _____ 291
 JESU, wilt Thou thus honour me _____ 292
 I put my Trust in GOD ALONE _____ 297
 JESU's dying Grace _____ 299
 JEHOVAH Alone _____ 306
 JESU, thy Name is swet to me _____ 311

L

LORD, how dare I lift my Eyes _____ 3
 LORD, we come before Thee now _____ 32
 Look upon us Sinners, LORD _____ 37
 Lo CHRIST from the Curse _____ 82
 Long have I fought for Happiness _____ 97
 Let those who know the Saviour's Grace _____ 111

Let

A T A B L E.

317

Let others curse the Day	162
LORD, and shall I never cease	270
Loft Sinners to save	295
Lovely JESUS, slaughter'd Lamb	308

M

My Tongue shall speak and never cease	129
My Soul doth magnify the LORD	209
Man is a Thing of Nought, his Days	230
My Soul praise the LORD	294

N

Now prepare your Hearts to sing	26
Now we meet to praise the Lamb	100
Now CHRIST ascends above the Skies	207
Now the Jewish Sabbath ends	273
Now with joint Consent we sing	302

O

Oh ! what a barren Wilderness	16
Oh how flow my Minutes slide	69
Oh ! ye Foolish Virgins who	79
O CHRIST, Thou Sun of Righteousness	95
O my distrustful Heart	165
Oh that I had a Bosom Friend	218
O LORD, how awful is the Place	228
Of All in Earth, or Heav'n above	261
O LORD, how little do we know	266
O LORD, what shall I say	272

R

Racers of CHRIST, arise	54
Ransom'd Captives gladly raise	234

S

Sometimes I think myself so strong	141
Saviour be pleas'd to meet us here	22
Sing, O my Soul, devoutly sing	125
See, my Soul, thy Saviour dying	142
Soldiers hear the Trumpet sounding	144
Sinners, hearken unto me	148
See my Soul with Wonder see	166

T

The Law is Holy, Just and Good	621
The Moral Duties we have done	93
The	

The Tokens appear	101
Thrice Happy they whose Souls are built	105
The Banners of our King appear	109
The Law being dead	225
Thus faith our good and gracious GOD	279
The World is all in Arms abroad	285
The Glory of the Heav'nly Spheres	301
The GOD of the Skies	304
Thee let us taste in all our Food	310

W

Why, O Satan, say'st thou so	5
When Shades and Darkness cloath the Air	7
Where shall I hide my Blushing Face	44
When I behold the Heav'nly State	47
Wrestlers of CHRIST, arise	58
Will my Doubting ne'er be o'er	67
When Souls in CHRIST delight	89
Woe is me! I am a Man	90
Why was my unbelieving Heart	103
Why does my foolish Heart repine	113
What Heart can think what Tongue express	123
What Honours to the Saints belong!	131
What a Stranger, LORD, am I	157
What good News the Angels bring	160
What a sad Disease have I	177
What a Pearl of Glory lies	180
When in the Night I sleepless lie	215
Why, O my Soul, art thou so sad?	220
What vast Confusion fills my Face	239
With Shame and Blushing, LORD, I come	260
We magnify thy Grace, O LORD	267
What solid Sweetness they possess	268
When will worldly Trifles cease	282
Would you win a Soul to GOD	309

Y

Ye Prisoners of Hope	280
----------------------	-----

F I N I S.

